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Article We Can Give You
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Corsets.
All the new
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50 Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Suits 50

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Greatest Values Ever Shown in this Line.

Lace Bands, Medal-
ions and All-Overs;
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mings.

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VALLIER'S
STAINLESS
BLACK SUEDE

Gloves \$1.85 Pair.

New and Stylish

Novelties in Wrist

Bags, Collars, Stocks

and Shirt Waist But-

tons.

AMUSEMENTS.

FLORODORA.

—The pretty maidens, gentle strangers, perfume proprietors, sham scientist, Philippine beauty, plebes and lords of "Florodora," will romp over the boards of the Grand to-night for the first time in this city, and to the enjoyment of probably one of the largest audiences the season's engagements will bring together. Of course, with such delightful music as "Florodora" possesses, its success is not to be wondered at. The first scene is laid in an island in the Philippines. The name of the island is "Florodora," and it is here the plot begins and is carried in the second act to a castle exterior and a ball room in Wales. Its lines are witty, but its incidents contain enough interest to be enjoyed by everybody. Among the tuneful airs that will be heard, and which are very catchy, are "Under the Shade of the Palms," "Tact," "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden," "I've an Inkling," "I want to be a Military Man," "Queen of the Philippines," "When I Leave Town," etc. A special orchestra of nine pieces is carried by the company.

"DICE OF DEATH."

—The attraction, "Dice of Death" at the Grand Friday night is one of those thoroughly entertaining comedy-dramas commanding the interests of the people of all social grades. The story of the play is founded on certain phases of every-day life that touch the heart strings and call largely on the pathos of our natures. The play throughout abounds in strong and telling situations, which are heightened by realistic scenery and thrilling climaxes. The language is excellent and constructed considerably above the regular order of melo-dramas.

"THE HEART OF MARYLAND."

—David Belasco's military love drama, "The Heart of Maryland," the most effective and brilliant of the many successful plays he has brought forward, will be presented at the Grand on next Monday, March 30.

The engagement of this attraction will it is safe to predict, be greeted by equally as large audiences as those which witnessed with enthusiastic applause its first production in this city. No more finished and absorbingly interesting play, nor one more thoroughly American in its story, characters, sentiment and action has been presented for many seasons. It is a play that appeals to all the nobler qualities of the heart, in its portrayal of the heroism of Maryland Calvert in her struggle to save her lover's life, even at the risk of her own. The character of the love-inspired Southern girl, Maryland Calvert, is said to have an effective representative in Miss Alma Kasper who was the original successor of Mrs. Leslie Carter in its performance.

LOT SOLD.—John Arkle has purchased of Denis Dundon, the lot on the corner of Second street and Lillieston avenue, for \$800. He will erect a nice cottage on it soon.

ATTEND Lancaster's Combination Sale of 16 pieces of Paris real estate, Wednesday, April 1st, 1903. It

CHURCH CHIMES.

Rev. Hugh McClelland, of Richmond, preached at the Christian church, Sunday.

—The Rev. H. C. Morrison has written another book, "Life Sketches and Sermons."

Rev. R. H. Tandy, of Louisville, will preach in the Baptist church, next Sunday, morning and night.

—The League conference will be held at Millersburg on April 23-25. Twenty-two speakers will attend.

Rev. Burris A. Jenkins, of Lexington, will assist Dr. J. J. Haley in a protracted meeting to begin at the Cynthiana Christian church, April 19th.

The Methodist of New Orleans will invite Bishop H. C. Morrison, of Louisville, to reside in New Orleans. Rev. Morrison formerly lived in Paris.

Rev. W. K. Pendleton, of Mt. Vernon, O., a grandson of Alexander Campbell, has been called by the Owingsville Christian Church.

The Rogers Brothers.

The engagement of the Roger Brothers at Lexington Opera House on Saturday, April 4, matinee and night, has created great interest throughout the Blue Grass. No more important theatrical event has appeared in Lexington in years. These distinguished comedians will be seen in their most successful play, "The Rogers Brothers at Harvard," and will come with a company of over seventy-five people and a special orchestra. The matinee performance was arranged especially for out-of-town people and for this occasion there will be reduced rates on all roads entering Lexington. Special rates have been made on the L. & N. for the matinee performance. Paris people can leave on the 11:05 a. m. train and return home on the 6:10 train in time for supper. For further information, tickets, etc., inquire of R. S. Porter.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.

We Wish to Call the Attention of the Public to the Fact that We Are Now Receiving Daily a Very Handsome Line of

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Depot Wagons,
Carriages,
Stanhopes,
Run-a-Bouts,

and, in Fact, any Description of Vehicle you may Want—Call and See Them, even if You Dont Wish to Buy.

We are Still Selling the Popular
Chilled Plows and Torpedo Disc Harrows.
The Kind that Satisfies Everybody.

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I Have a Nice Line of Buggies, Including the Following Celebrated Makes,

Curtis & Reed, Staver, Enterprise and Anchor.

Your Work Will Be Easier when You Buy One of My

OWENSBORO OR WEBBER WAGONS.

A Big Line of Implements to Select From—

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I Am Agent For The Fairbanks Gasoline Engine.

J. H. HAGGARD.

TO THE

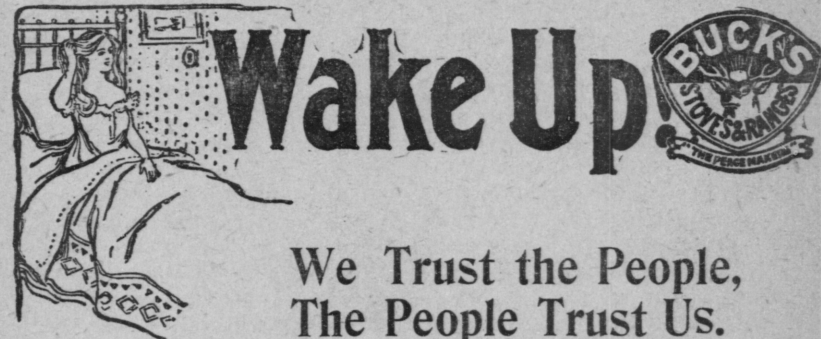
Ladies of Bourbon

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BEFORE BUYING YOUR

Spring and Summer Dry Goods.

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LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY



We Trust the People,
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A Mutual Confidence in Each Other
has Built a Pathway Straight from
the home of every Honest Man in
Paris to this Store. A large stock to
select from. Lowest prices and most
reasonable terms.

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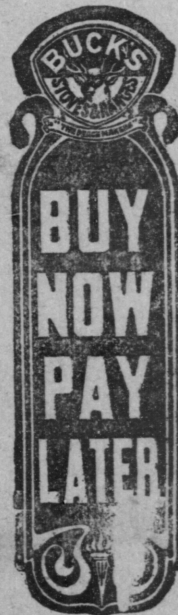
Credit on
MATTINGS,

Credit on
DRAPERIES.

Credit on
LAMPS.

Credit on
PICTURES.

Credit on
RANGES.



A. F. WHEELER & CO.

Si-Aw-Eeta

By C. M. HYSKELL.

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The short October day was ending as it had begun, with a heavy mist enveloping the little cove and the base of the fir-clad mountains that rose nearly straight up from the ocean and left only a narrow beach above tide line where the cluster of rude frame buildings and huts found foothold. Toward the sea a chain of high rocks nearly shut the entrance to the little harbor, and kept back the swell of the Pacific. It was one of the innumerable but ever varying and beautiful inlets that break into the mountainous coast stretching a thousand miles from Skagway to Seattle, and in this miniature harbor the "A. T." company had established the salmon and halibut fishery that furnished employment for the Indians and Chinamen who formed the settlement.

Si-aw-eeta, who sat in her father's making trinket boxes of hair seal and beaded covers, wondered where the people lived who could eat so many salmon as the company's ships tried away to the southward. The land that lay beyond the islands toward the ocean was to her a destination full of mystery, for her only journey had been to Juneau, whither one spring she steered the canoe for her father, Chekan, who went to sell his winter's catch of furs. The Thlingit chief was above common labor at the cannery, and, despite the innovations of paper money, rubber boots, woolen jackets and the like, so popular among the younger of the tribe, he clung to the primitive customs and pursuits of his fathers. He was a man of pride and cunning, a prodigious hunter, and was accordingly looked up to by his people, excepting the younger bucks, who ridiculed his ancient habits and regarded contemptuously his avarice—for Chekan had one master passion, the desire for money. He never was known to spend a penny with the evening idlers at the company store.

Four bells sounded from the big steamer that lay at the company's dock, where the last of the season's salmon catch was being loaded into the hold. At the sound of the supper call Si-aw-eeta dropped the fur seal and the beads, and closed the door of the hut, for she knew that Chow Fang, who was the sub-boss at the cannery, would presently be coming, and that he would stop at the door if he found it open. And perhaps he would open it if he found it shut. He was growing bold with his love-making. The girl knew that in the four years Fang had worked for the "A. T." company he had laid by much money. With the intuition of the deer on the mountain side as it follows the snow line, she knew that Fang had offered to Chekan a larger sum than any Indian lover could pay for her. Melancholy settled upon her face at the thought. What would become of her should she be compelled to turn away from Joe Bear, who was so handsome and brave, who despised the fishers, even if he failed to get so much money for his pelts as Fang earned at the cannery every year? Ah, how she loved Joe Bear. And the Chinaman was so ugly; he couldn't shoot a caribou—he couldn't kill anything except fish. What could her father carve in the big totem pole that would add glory to the family name after she married Fang? Joe Bear's canoe, of graceful model, sharp at prow and stern, a single piece cut from a red cedar log, glided upon the beach at the side of the hut, and Joe stepped ashore, knocked lightly at the door and entered. He tossed a white mountain goat skin at her feet, and peered earnestly through the smoke-hole of the hut. Even his stern face chased the sadness from hers. "Chekan, he give you red salmon. I bring you dis—the day before I bring you brown bear. Who love you most, always?"

He stood erect, folded his arms and gazed at her with pride and affection. The girl put her arms up around the brawny Indian's neck, and laid her face against his broad chest.

"Chekan, he coming down the mountain—I must go away. Chekan, mad at me. Him swear at me. Remember, who loves you most. Me, Joe Bear." And, returning the girl's embrace, he was gone.

She had barely time to replenish the fire when the door of the hut opened again, and Fang's almond eyes peered in, then his burly form entered, and he deposited on the floor a bucket containing two magnificent king salmon, the pick of the day's catch at the cannery.

"Si-o-weeta, she my nice girl—velly pretty girl. I mally you now—no? Velly well; then we mally pretty soon."

"No—no—no," exclaimed the girl. "You not like me—yes. Si-o-weeta much like Fang. I no Siwash. Joe, he no good," continued the Chinaman crossly, "your fadder not let him mally you. I mally you to-morrow—no? Then velly pretty soon." He grinned and concluded: "Your fadder say yes," and backed out of the hut. The girl sank upon the goat skin and sobbed.

That night Fang and Chekan closed the bargain, the Chinaman paying the chief \$240, three times the price of an ordinary Indian wife. The chief's word was, to Si-aw-eeta law higher than that of church or state.

Two weeks later, when Joe Bear and his canoe disappeared from the inlet, Fang's Indian wife was missed from the house. The Chinese had built on the beach across the cove from Chekan's hut. The weather grew worse, and the winds swept in from the ocean months passed. It was a

long, lonely winter for Fang. The season's salmon pack was out of the way and his duties were light. So were the duties of all in the settlement, but they shunned him in his misfortune, and he thought he saw a sneer behind the stolid face of every Indian.

One fair morning in May the canoe of Joe Bear entered the inlet, coming from the direction of Kake island, 50 miles away, where other Thlingits lived. The canoe was beached at Chekan's hut, and Joe Bear and Fang's wife entered the shack. It was deserted and cheerless. The old chief's body lay in its tomb, a little way up the mountain, and the totem pole, half finished, stood sentinel by the grave. Within an hour the news of the runaways' return spread. There was a great chattering among the Chinamen at the cannery, but Fang made no sign. The spring work of the fishery begun, and he was devoted to his work. The weeks passed, and Joe Bear and his woman were rarely seen. They hunted together, back in the mountains, and when they were in the village Joe occasionally visited the company's store to barter the fresh meat of the deer, moose, or bear, but it was plain that he avoided Fang, and the Chinaman sedulously kept away from the Indian. Then Joe grew restless. He was determined to go on a long trip to the Stikine, to hunt the big moose. But the terrible mountain trail was not one for a woman.

When Joe had been gone a week, Fang called on his wife at Chekan's hut. He was gentle and kind, and although she spoke not a word to him,



"I MALLY YOU TO-MORROW."

the Chinaman persevered, and came every evening to see her. The days were long now, and few strangers came from the world beyond the inlet rocks to buy her hair seal and beaded trinket boxes. So, at last she consented to work at the cannery, the wages offered by Fang being necessary to her existence.

No word came from Joe Bear. The midsummer sun had dissipated the mists that curtain the fir-clad mountains of the mild Alaskan coast, and warm ocean currents combined with mountain air to make perfect days and nights in the inlet, where thousands of fish were daily being taken for the cannery, and Fang, the Chinese sub-boss, was still the lone occupant of the house across the cove from the hut of Chekan's daughter.

Whether she went up the mountain side for a walk in the evening, or by appointment with Fang, will never be known, but it was afterward said that she had a few personal belongings packed in a sack, and that the trail she took was the same taken by Joe Bear in the spring. She was last seen just before nightfall, in company with Fang, a little way up the mountain. Neither one returned. Two days afterward a search was made, but no trace of them was found. On the third day the search was resumed, further around the mountain, to the east. They found her body, covered with fresh-cut fir boughs, lying between two fallen trees. Two bullets had entered her breast. Her face in death wore a look of terror, her clothing was torn by the dragging of her body over the rough mountain from the trail to the fallen tree. Her shapely and once supple limbs had been slashed with a knife in some strange, Chinese design.

Fang's boat left no trail in the dark when it crept out of the inlet. The search for him lagged after the second day, and it was two weeks later when Joe Bear came down from the Stikine country and descended the mountain to the hut of the Chinaman's daughter. Within an hour he had heard it all. He made wonderfully quick preparation. Before the company's storekeeper knew of his arrival Joe Bear's canoe, with four armed Indian men, passed out of the inlet, and kept moving toward the south. Joe, with his rifle across his knees, sat in the stern and steered. A month afterward we heard from Fang. He had given himself up to the Canadian police, and taken shelter in a crude jail, where he was killed one dark, stormy night, by a ball from an unknown rifle, aimed through one of the little windows of his prison.

Abbreviated Costumes.
Mrs. Gableigh—What did the ladies wear at the banquet?
Gableigh—I can't remember, except that their frocks would have made admirable rainy-day outfits—
Mrs. Gableigh (horrified)—What!
Gableigh—If they had walked on their hands.—Baltimore American.

Query by a Jealous Soul.
Still, is it a sign of real greatness, asks the Chicago Record-Herald, to be remembered merely because the anniversary of one's birth is a national holiday?

When Sentences Differ.
A Harvard professor laughs at the idea that the sun is inhabited by living beings. Cambridge and Laporte, says the Chicago Tribune, will have to fight it out.

L. & N. Rates.

Low rates to Louisville via the L. & N., March 11 and 13, account grand spectacular performance of Ben Hur, at Macanley's Theatre, the greatest play on the modern stage. The rate for the round-trip from Paris will be but \$3.65. Tickets sold at above rates will be good going only on the morning trains and are limited to return day following date of sale. Tickets for the performance will cost \$2.00 per seat on all lower floor and \$1.50 and \$1.00 per seat in balcony. Seats can be secured through local agents upon deposit with him of amount, and patrons at local points will be given preference on purchase of seats in advance. Seats should be ordered as soon as possible.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.
W. O. HINTON, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE. IN EFFECT JULY 27, 1902.

EAST BOUND.
Lv Louisville 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington 11:00am 8:40pm
Ar Lexington 11:00am 8:40pm
Ar Winchester 11:57am 9:35pm
Ar Mt. Sterling 12:25pm 9:43pm
Ar Washington 5:00am 3:30pm
Ar Philadelphia 8:00am 7:00pm
Ar New York 11:15am 9:15pm

WEST BOUND.
Ar Winchester 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Lexington 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Lexington 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Winchester 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Washington 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Philadelphia 7:00am 4:30pm
Ar New York 7:00am 4:30pm

Trains marked thus run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky.,
or GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT JANUARY 26, 1903.

P. M.	A. M.	DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	A. M.	P. M.
8:15	8:15	Frankfort "A"	11:20	7:15
2:00	6:00	Frankfort "B"	11:20	7:15
2:11	6:11	Frankfort "C"	11:20	7:15
2:22	6:22	Frankfort "D"	11:20	7:15
2:33	6:33	Frankfort "E"	11:20	7:15
2:44	6:44	Frankfort "F"	11:20	7:15
2:55	6:55	Frankfort "G"	11:20	7:15
3:06	7:06	Frankfort "H"	11:20	7:15
3:17	7:17	Frankfort "I"	11:20	7:15
3:28	7:28	Frankfort "J"	11:20	7:15
3:39	7:39	Frankfort "K"	11:20	7:15
3:50	7:50	Frankfort "L"	11:20	7:15
4:01	8:01	Frankfort "M"	11:20	7:15
4:12	8:12	Frankfort "N"	11:20	7:15
4:23	8:23	Frankfort "O"	11:20	7:15
4:34	8:34	Frankfort "P"	11:20	7:15
4:45	8:45	Frankfort "Q"	11:20	7:15
4:56	8:56	Frankfort "R"	11:20	7:15
5:07	9:07	Frankfort "S"	11:20	7:15
5:18	9:18	Frankfort "T"	11:20	7:15
5:29	9:29	Frankfort "U"	11:20	7:15
5:40	9:40	Frankfort "V"	11:20	7:15
5:51	9:51	Frankfort "W"	11:20	7:15
6:02	10:02	Frankfort "X"	11:20	7:15
6:13	10:13	Frankfort "Y"	11:20	7:15
6:24	10:24	Frankfort "Z"	11:20	7:15

Connects at Georgetown Union Depot with C. & C.

Connects at Paris Union Depot with Kentucky Central.

Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L. & N.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA GEORGETOWN.

P. M.	A. M.	Frankfort	A. M.	P. M.
2:00	6:00	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:11	6:11	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:22	6:22	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:33	6:33	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:44	6:44	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:55	6:55	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:06	7:06	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:17	7:17	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:28	7:28	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:39	7:39	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:50	7:50	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:01	8:01	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:12	8:12	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:23	8:23	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:34	8:34	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:45	8:45	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:56	8:56	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:07	9:07	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:18	9:18	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:29	9:29	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:40	9:40	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:51	9:51	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:02	10:02	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:13	10:13	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:24	10:24	Frankfort	11:20	7:15

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA PARIS.

P. M.	A. M.	Frankfort	A. M.	P. M.
2:00	6:00	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:11	6:11	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:22	6:22	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:33	6:33	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:44	6:44	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:55	6:55	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:06	7:06	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:17	7:17	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:28	7:28	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:39	7:39	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
3:50	7:50	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:01	8:01	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:12	8:12	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:23	8:23	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:34	8:34	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:45	8:45	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
4:56	8:56	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:07	9:07	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
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5:51	9:51	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:02	10:02	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:13	10:13	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:24	10:24	Frankfort	11:20	7:15

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R. POINTS.

P. M.	A. M.	Frankfort	A. M.	P. M.
2:00	6:00	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:11	6:11	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:22	6:22	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:33	6:33	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
2:44	6:44	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
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5:29	9:29	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:40	9:40	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
5:51	9:51	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:02	10:02	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:13	10:13	Frankfort	11:20	7:15
6:24	10:24	Frankfort	11:20	7:15

GEORGE B. HARPER, D. W. LINDSEY, JR.,
Pres. and Gen'l Supt. C. & P. A.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:58 am; 5:33 pm;
9:45 pm.
From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:45 am;
8:23 pm; 6:10 pm.
From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:50 am;
8:18 pm.
From Maysville—7:40 am; 8:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:55 am;
8:30 pm.
To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;
5:40 pm; 9:49 pm.
To Richmond—11:16 am; 5:38 pm;
9:51 pm.
To Maysville—8:00 am; 6:20 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

FRANKFORT AND CINCINNATI.

Arr from Frankfort—8:30 am; 3:25 pm.

Live for Frankfort—9:30 am; 5:42 pm.

All F. & C. trains arrive and depart from L. & N. Station.

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Also Dry Goods, Silks, Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Monte Carlos, Capes, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Underwear, Fascinators, Millinery Goods, Etc.

Call and see and you will be convinced of this great Saving Sale.

Note the place and don't delay.

15 DAYS ONLY

We are compelled to sacrifice Fall and Winter Goods to make room for our Immense Spring Stock.

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LOW One-Way Rates From Cincinnati

VIA

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Only \$39.00 to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and many other points in Oregon and Washington, and to some points in British Columbia.

Only \$36.50 to Spokane and many other points in Eastern Washington.

Only \$35.00 to Salt Lake City, Ogden, Butte, Helena and intermediate points.

Only \$39.00 to San

GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

L. H. RAMSEY, - - LESSEE.
R. S. PORTER, - - MANAGER

Friday, March 27th.

GUY CAUFMAN'S SENSATIONAL WEST-
ERN SCENIC DRAMA,"DICE OF DEATH,"
IN FOUR ACTS.Elegant Special Scenery and Realistic
Scenic Effects.

12 Large Ferocious Wolves 12

Positively Used at Each and
Every Performance.PRICES—25 to 75 cents.
Seats on Sale at Borland's, Wednes-
day.

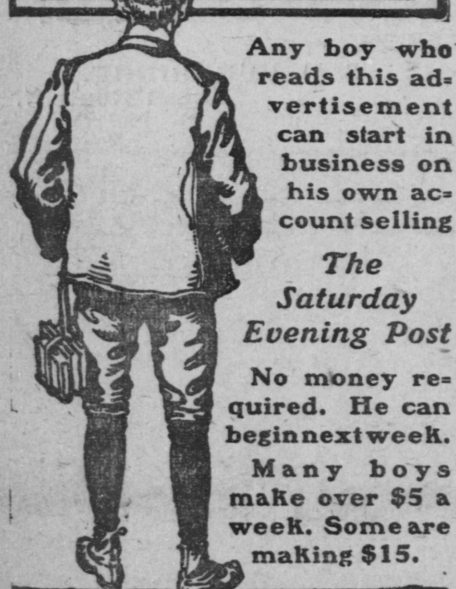
Monday, March 30th.

DAVID BELASCO'S

...ROMANTIC AND REALISTIC DRAMA...

THE
HEART
OF
MARYLAND.PRESENTED BY
DAVID BELASCO'S COMPANY.PRICES—25 Cents to \$1.
Seats at Borland's Saturday.HAVE you ever read any of Sweden-
borg's Works? If not, will you send
me your address enclosing a stamp or
two and I will mail you one of his
books free. State whether you want
it in English or in German.ADOLPH ROEDER,
80 Cleveland St.,
(til-13ly) Orange, N. J.

Advertise Continuously.

We don't know who wrote it, but
it is good:"If you took your little tooter, and
then lay aside your horn, there's not
a soul in ten short days, will know
that you were born. The man who
gathers pumpkins is the man who
plows all day, and the man who
makes it pay. The man who adver-
tises, with a short and sudden jerk,
is the man who blames the editor
because it did not work. The man
who gets the business makes a long
and steady pull, and keeps the local
paper from year to year quite full.
He plans his advertising in a careful,
thoughtful way, and keeps forever at
it, until he makes it pay."MAY BE APPOINTED.—It is rumored
that Major D. W. Saunders, of Louis-
ville, will probably be appointed by
Gov. Beckham, as special judge, to try
the Howard and Powers cases. The
cases will be called at the April term
of the Franklin County Circuit Court.
Judge J. E. Cantrill, who is at pre-
sent in Florida, may not try the cases,
and because of the statement was made
by a number that Major Saunders would
in all probability be appointed.We Want a
BRIGHT BOY
to work after
School HoursAny boy who
reads this ad-
vertisement
can start in
business on
his own ac-
count sellingThe
Saturday
Evening Post
No money re-
quired. He can
begin next week.
Many boys
make over \$5 a
week. Some are
making \$15.THE work can be done after school
hours and on Saturdays. Write to
us at once and we will send full
instructions and 10 copies of the mag-
azine free. These are sold at 5 cents
a copy and provide the necessary
money to order the next week's sup-
ply at the wholesale price. \$225.00
in cash prizes next month.THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
465 Arch Street, Philadelphia

LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

—At a sale in Lewis county three
brood sows brought \$90.—O. Edwards bought two draft horses
in Cincinnati, last week, for \$300.—If the weather continues favorable
there will be a good crop of peaches and
other fruits.—Hogs sold in Chicago last week at
the highest price of the year. \$7.75 a
hundred pounds.—Martin Drury, a farmer near Union-
town, Union county, sold 39,000 pounds
of tobacco off of 23 acres of land.—Garden and farm work is very much
behind in the county on account of con-
tinued wet weather.—Hinton & Morris bought two good
livery horses this week of Walter Clark
and J. E. Clay.—The Mt. Sterling Advocate says:
J. C. McClure bought a horse for \$101
and a glass of beer.—The losses by reason of hog cholera
last year in the State of Indiana are
placed at near \$6,000,000.—At Cynthiana, Daniel Ammerman,
sold his black jack, Jumbo, to Lee
Smitha, of Richmond, for \$1,000.—A Cincinnati seed merchant pre-
dicts that clover seed will be worth \$8
per bushel this season, and says there is
scarcity of good seed.—Will S. Judy, of Millersburg, sold 40
hhd. tobacco last week in Louisville, for
Thos. Prather, John Caldwell, Geo.
Stoker, Best & Richie, Mack Grimes and
others.—The Armour, Cudahy, Swift, Ham-
ond and Schwartzchild and Sulzeberger
Packing Companies, the five defendants
in ouster proceedings brought by At-
torney General of Missouri against the
alleged beef combine last summer were
fined \$5,000 each in the Missouri Su-
preme Court and ordered to pay the
costs of the case which amount to
\$5,000.—The New York Club held nine
matinees, of sixty races, with 131 heats.
Mercury Wilkes by Scarlet Wilkes
2:32½, won the cup for pacers, winning
most heats and Jolly Bachelor by Bour-
bon Wilkes won the cup for trotters,
winning most heat Mercury Wilkes
and Jolly Bachelor both were bred in
Bourbon county. Jolly Bachelor was
bred by Quincy Ward and Mercury
Wilkes by the Paris Stock Park.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—The marriage of Mrs. Pearl Dodge,
of Georgetown, and Mr. Roberts, a
prominent horseman, of Lexington, will
take place early in the summer. Mrs.
Dodge is the widow of Mr. Mills Dodge,
deceased, of this county. She is now
associate editor of the Georgetown
News and one of the most popular and
handsome women in the state.WEATHER PREDICTIONS.—To-day and
to-morrow, the indications are fair
probably frost. Between 26th and 29th,
violent storms, high winds and heavy
rainfall, 30th fair and warm.TIME IS MONEY.—Use a Home 'phone
and save both. The Home Telephone
Co.'s system is the best money can
buy, and its service is twice as rapid as
any other system.REMAINS REMOVED.—The remains of
Mrs. Betty Blanton, wife of Dr. L. H.
Blanton, formerly of this city, and
Vice President of Central University,
were removed from Richmond and inter-
red in the cemetery at Danville, Friday.THE WEATHER.—The heaviest snow
storm of the year occurred Sunday after-
noon in Missouri and railway traffic was
greatly impeded. Telephone and tele-
graph wires were only partly in opera-
tion. The storm was accompanied by a
stiff north wind and was general over
north Missouri and Kansas. Six inches
of snow at some places.EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.—What we
think will prove a good thing is the
Bluegrass Employment Agency, which
will open its doors at Lexington, this
week. They will conduct a general em-
ployment bureau, procuring situations
for stenographers, bookkeepers, clerks,
janitors, cooks, mechanics and laborers.
The office will be conducted on strictly
business ideas. They will secure a
number of Swedes from the Lincoln
county colony and place them with the
housekeepers of Lexington. It is al-
most an impossibility to secure house-
hold help that care to work and this
movement on the part of the Lexington
parties will no doubt prove a blessing.

To Prevent Smallpox.

A medical journal says: "Lettuce is
an absolute specific as a preventative of
smallpox. All fear of smallpox may
vanish when this simple precaution is
taken. Should this remedy seem to
fail in any case, we would be glad to be
notified. There has never been a fail-
ure up to date and we are anxious to
know if one should occur. We have
absolute confidence in lettuce as a pre-
ventative of disease and do not hesitate
to assure any one that there is no dan-
ger of acquiring smallpox so long as the
system is fortified against it by this
natural and potent preventative."

THE FAIR!

Extraordinary Bargains
Friday Next.Exceptional Values in Wall Paper.
Exceptional Low Price for
Hanging Same.Ingrain Papers, solid colors, 30 inches
wide, 18 inch borders, usually retails at
25 cents a roll, 9 rolls with border, will
cover a room 15 feet square, put up in
room lots only, in all colors, per room
\$1.29; the actual retail price would be
almost \$3.00.In our Wall Paper Department we
have put in an Adding Machine, keep-
ing an accurate record of sales, with
every 20th sale, the bell will ring—with
every ring your purchase will be free, it
costs you nothing.We have the grandest collection of
Wall Paper. We cover the ground
with all styles, and we think it is to
your interest to see our goods, hear our
prices, and we feel that you will agree
with us, that it is the best and cheap-
est ever shown. No one that has seen
it doubts our claim.

MALLABLE GLASS LAMP CHIMNEYS.

A secret recently discovered—the best
Lamp Chimney on earth. It will last
longer, clean easier, look brighter, stand
more misuse than any other that has
ever been produced. You can put it on a
lamp wet, turn the blaze up as high
as you wish, can be taken out in the
cold, warm, dry or damp draught and it
will not break. No. 1 size, each 10
cents; sizes 2 or 3, each, 15 cents.

GLOW NIGHT LAMPS

Burns kerosene oil, consumes its
own gas that is generated from the
kerosene oil, no smoke, no smell, ex-
cellent for bed-rooms and sick cham-
bers; endorsed by the leading physicians,
special, each, 10 cents.

LACE CURTAINS,

47 cents a pair, equal to any else-
where at 75 cents a pair.

MATTINGS! MATTINGS!

Extra values, larger variety of pat-
terns than ever before, lower prices,
good far quality at 9½ cents a yard,
heavier and closer wove at 12½ cents.
Fancy 8 bar patterns, in blue and as-
sorted colors, high grade goods, well
put together, special, 40 yards in a roll,
at 19 cents a yard, \$7.60 a roll, extra
good value.

WATERING POTS,

The best grade made, painted inside
and outside, at less prices than the plain
mon tin watering pots, 2-qt. size,
14 cents, 4-qt. size, 23 cents, 6-qt. size,
29 cents, 8-qt. size, 39 cents, all extra
well braced. You'll get no more at
these prices.

Peerless Varnish Stains.

Furniture and woodwork of all kinds,
which has become old and dull can be
made like new with one coat of Peerless
Varnish Stain; 35 cent cans in the fol-
lowing colors, Mahogany, Walnut,
Cherry, Rosewood, Light Oak, Dark
Oak at 19 cents a can, brush included,
Grate Enamel, 14 cents a can.

19 Cents for 4-sewed House Brooms.

\$1.59 for fancy 12-inch New Pat-
tern Jardinieres.

59 Cents for 30 hour Alarm Clocks.

5 Cents for handled Tin Sifters.

14 Cents for Claw Hatchets

7 Cents for Genuine Wellsbach Lamp
Chimneys.

39 Cents for one Burner Oil Stoves.

39 Cents for Decorated Lamp Globes.

69 Cents for Fancy Nickel Plated
Lamps with No. 2 Nickled Burn-
ers.

THE FAIR

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it
fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature
is on each box. 25c. (april-1yr)

Stops the Cough and Works Off

the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure
a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay.
Price, 35c.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one dayNEW BARBER SHOP.—Chas. Hasson,
the popular barber, formerly in the em-
ploy of Tom Crawford, has opened an
up-to-date Barber Shop in the Fordham
Hotel. Mr. Hasson invites all his
friends and old customers to give him a
call. (3t)Change in Time of Trains On
Frankfort and Cincinnati
Railway.Effective January 26th, 1903, F. & O.
Train No. 84, heretofore leaving Frank-
fort at 3:30 p. m. will leave Frankfort
at 2 p. m.This train will then connect at
Georgetown, Ky., with Q. & C. Train
No. 6, which arrives at Cincinnati 6:15
p. m., and will also connect at Paris,
Ky., with Kentucky Central train No.
6, arriving at Cincinnati at 6 p. m.
D. W. LINDSEY, JR.,
G. P. A.

Clover, Timothy, Millet, Hungarian, Cow Peas.

SUGAR CANE SEED AND SEED OATS.

Northern Seed Potatoes—Early Rose, Early Ohios, Peerless,
Burbanks, and Triumphs.Hay, Straw, Corn and Oats—Mountain Ash Jellico and Kentucky
Coals—White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrel—Portland
and Domestic Cement.

Estimates Furnished on Pavement and All Kinds of Cement Work.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office of Yard Directly Opposite
L. & N. Freight Depot.

LOWRY & TALBOTT!

IT'S UP TO YOU!

We Have the Goods and Prices!

If you will only come our way, we will convince you that if quality and
price count for anything, we will certainly be able to deal with you. We don't
want the earth, nor all the trade, but we want our share.Get Our Prices On Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Forks, Mattocks, Grub
Hoes, Picks, and dozens of other articles you are
bound to have along as Spring comes in. We
carry a big line of Poultry Netting, Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Windows, Glass, etc.FISHING TACKLE—We have the most complete Stock of Fish-
ing Tackle to be found any where. Jointed
Poles, Fly Rods, the best brands of all kinds of Lines, Corks, Hooks, Sinkers, etc., etc.
Before you go in search of the finny tribe, come in and let us fix you up in first-class
style.Stoves—When it comes to Stoves, we are as far ahead of the other fellows as
can be, and when you use one of our Cooking Stoves, your home is hap-
py, because your wife or cook is always in the best of humor. Try it
and see. With every Stove we guarantee satisfaction.Try us for Cutlery, Granite Ware, Roofing and Guttering. Repairing by the
best mechanics.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE

58 INCH.	55 INCH.
48 IN.	47 IN.
41 IN.	39 IN.
34 IN.	32 IN.
28 IN.	26 IN.
22 IN.	20 IN.
16 IN.	14 IN.
10 IN.	8 IN.
4 IN.	3 IN.

Regular Style
Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apartSpecial Hog, Horse and Cattle
Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apartMade of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvaniz-
ed. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically ever-
lasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it.
Does not mutilate, but does, efficiently, turn cattle, horses, hogs
and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how
it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

LOWRY & TALBOTT, Paris, Ky.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, April 7, 1903.

FOR SALE.

My property, known as the Schwartz
Lime Kiln, is for sale. On this property
is a good rock quarry and several good
building lots. I also have for sale 1
horse, 3 carts and all necessary tools to
run said kiln. This is a good established
business and a fine opportunity for a
good business man to make money.
Call on or address,
JACOB SCHWARTZ,
Paris, Ky.WAY
DOWN.Reduced prices on all Winter Shoes.
If you need a good pair of

S-H-O-E-S

now is the time to buy them cheap.

For tender feet, Dr. Reed's Cushion
Sole Shoes are a sure cure. Call and
see them. I am sole agent in Paris.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agen

THE BOURBON NEWS

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.Entered at the Paris, Ky., post-office
as second class mail matter.Established 1881—23 Year of
Continuous Publication.Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch
for first time; 50 cents per inch each
subsequent insertion.Reading notices, 10 cents per line each
issue; reading notices in black type, 20
cents per line each issue.Cards of thanks, calls on candidates,
and similar matter, 10 cents per line.
Special rates for big advertisements.

MEDICAL PRACTICE IN INDIA.

It Has Some Very Curious Sides for
Professionals Engaged
in Healing.

A correspondent has sent us from Calcutta a collection of anecdotes bearing on the supposed efficacy of contact with live animals in the treatment of certain morbid conditions, says the London Lancet. Some 60 years ago, he says, there was a great Kaviaraj or Bengali, physician in Nuddea, whose name was either Janardan or Jagannath. This worthy followed the method of the ancient school of Indian practitioners, and was, moreover, a specialist in the "animal cure." When sent for to attend a young man suffering from asthma he announced that he would employ the "goat treatment." Ghee prepared with goat's flesh was administered internally and a goat which made itself disagreeably perceptible to the nasal organs was brought into the room three times a day. The patient inhaled the odor, made use of the animal as a pillow, hugged it during his paroxysms, and recovered in a few days.

The "reptile cure" was prescribed for a patient attacked with a violent headache. A large snake was caught in the jungle and after its jaws had been properly secured it was wrapped round the sufferer's head. The poor snake died in a few minutes, but the patient made a rapid recovery.

ABOUT SUBMARINE CABLES.

How They Have Multiplied Since the
First One Was Laid Half a
Century Ago.

It is more than 50 years since the first submarine cable for commercial use was laid in the straits of Dover, but all the work since 1851 in reticulating the ocean beds with 200,000 miles of cable has been a training for the severer problems of the Pacific, a deeper body of water, with longer spans, than any previously encountered. All the other 1,750 cables, little and big, have afforded lessons of value for this, the boldest undertaking of the kind.

As usually happens, the Pacific no sooner has one cable stretching from Asia to North American shores than it becomes possessed of two. Apparently nature abhors a monopoly no less than it does a vacuum. While the \$275,000,000 invested in submarine cables pays very well on the whole, says a writer in the North American Review, it may be doubted whether at first the two Asian-American cables can earn much profit. That, however, is not directly the question. When Dewey cut the cable in Manila bay he decided for the United States the point that at least one Pacific cable must land on our shores.

Singular Snow Columns.

"Nieves penitentes," slightly inclined snow columns resembling shrouded figures doing penance, are a peculiar phenomenon of the Andes to which Sir M. Conway has given attention. They are the last remnants of drifts or slides which have become hardened in nearly vertical strata of different densities.

FASHION HINTS.

Buff, chamois or lemon-colored cloth dresses are all the rage. They are trimmed with a touch of turquoise blue, softened by embroideries or fillet work of black chenille.

Both smooth and rough white straw hats are to be trimmed with flowers and bows of ribbons for wear at Easter with dresses of heavy materials. Tulle and chiffon hats, however, will be worn with pretty much everything.

Curious to relate, the French are attributing many of their styles to our country. The décolletage which brings the cut of the bodice in a straight line about the shoulders, without a support of any sort, is called the "American neck."

The newest blouses come without collars and are cut in the old-fashioned, all-around style. They will be the means of introducing many novelties in the way of beads and jeweled neckbands. Strings of beads will be more than ever the fashion.

The habit back seems to have taken the lead of every other design of back for the long skirt. Their plainness is often much relieved by trimming and the little postilion backs of the coats worn with them also serve to relieve. For some figures no such relief is necessary, but to others the severe lines of the habit would be very unbecoming.



FARM FIELD RECORD.

Where Rotation Is Practiced the System Here Outlined Will Prove of Great Value.

Draw a plan of the farm, divided into plots, or sections, corresponding to the different fields, and keep for record. This is particularly valuable where rotation is practiced. Write the name of the crop occupying it upon each section, with the year immediately following, as corn 1902, oats 1902, wheat 1902. The next season, do likewise, con-

WHEAT - 1900 COTTON - 01 CORN - 02	WHEAT - 1900 CLOVER - 01 POTATOES - 02
COTTON - 1900 CORN - 01 WHEAT - 02	OATS - 1900 PEANUTS - 01 CLOVER - 02
	CLOVER - 1900 POTATOES - 01 OATS - 02

RELIABLE CROP RECORD.

tinuing to keep the date each crop occupies the land, so that in after years it will be the work of but a moment, by looking at this plan, to tell exactly what crops have occupied a certain field for several seasons past, thus enabling one the better to keep up a regular rotation without trusting to memory, and with no possible chance of a mistake, as well as determining what elements of plant food and how much the soil will likely need for the next crop.—H. B. Mitchell, in Farm and Home.

TRUE WORDS, THESE.

Farming Is Becoming More of a Profession That Is Worth Studying from Day to Day.

It is almost impossible to starve on a good farm, but it is not difficult to get very seedy and hungry in almost any other profession or line of business. That is possibly the explanation of the years and ages that have passed with no general attempt on the part of farmers to give their sons professional training in the profession of farming. In other lines neglect of the rudimentary principles of the business would have resulted in failure swift and sure, but the good old farms have carried along hundreds of thousands of shiftless, unappreciative men who seem to care to know nothing of the business except to plow, sow, and reap. That class of farmers is doomed. Slowly but surely the more desirable lands of this great and fertile country will pass into the hands of men who have learned at the great agricultural colleges to appreciate their value and possibilities of great profits from such lands when properly handled. This is just and necessary. Our population is increasing rapidly and the day will come when the country cannot afford to have its productive lands occupied by farmers who produce no more than one-third the material for food and clothing that such land should bring forth. The possibilities in life for the professional farmer are great and the field broader than any other, says an exchange.

Importance of Good Seed.

More than ever before farmers are realizing that paying crops can only be raised from vigorous, plump and well preserved seed. The old idea that any seed which would germinate will answer was a delusion, and the cause of many unprofitable crops. When buying seed, insist that your seedsman guarantee it will germinate promptly, as this will indicate seed from vigorous, healthy plants. Then, too, the seed must be large and plump. They will have enough plant food to start the young plant early, getting it out of the way of late drouths and early frosts. If you use seed produced on your own farm discard all but the very best, test it for vitality, and be satisfied with nothing which has the least indication of lack of vigor.—American Agriculturist.

Try a Field of Alfalfa.

Alfalfa is not a difficult crop to raise, being sown in the spring. The preparation and seeding are done in the same manner as for wheat or oats. Only one crop can be secured the first year, and that is not always a good one, but once started there is no limit to the time it will thrive and produce. It sends its roots down to moisture, ten or more feet below the surface, and is little influenced by climatic conditions, which everywhere have a bearing on every other crop. The effect on the soil has been fully demonstrated by plowing up the alfalfa and sowing to other crops—corn, wheat, potatoes. The increased yield of these crops is phenomenal, showing that the alfalfa roots have nourished the soil.—Midland Farmer.

Using Straw to Advantage.

There are large sections of the country that are past the "straw burning" habit, that have not reached the higher plane of farming that runs the whole output of straw into manure either by drawing it into the feed lot to be trampled over and worked over by the hogs or using it as bedding for stock. Straw used for the latter purpose not only keeps the stock warm, and clean, but helps to absorb and hold the liquid manure till it reaches the manure heap or is drawn to the field. In either case it increases the amount of manure made. Be liberal with straw in the stable.—Farmers' Voice.

HUMAN AND ANIMAL MIND

There Is Less Difference Between Them Than Most People Imagine.

The fact may not be flattering to the human race, but it is nevertheless true, as recent scientific investigation proves, that there is very little difference between the minds of animals and those of men. Those variations that exist are those of degree rather than of quality. On the whole the investigator in question thinks that animals certainly have some glimmering of reason. With regard to the senses of hearing and sight he has found that some animals can hear sounds inaudible to us and can perceive rays of light that are invisible to the human eye. Atmospheric vibrations varying from 33 to 30,000 per second strike the human ear and produce the sense of sound. But certain animals can hear vibrations more rapid than this—that is, they can hear higher notes than we can, says Nature.

In the same way vibrations of the ether impinging on the human retina produce the sense of color. These, measured on the ample scale of millions of millions per second, vary in number from 400 to 700. By the aid of the thermometer and of photography, respectively, we have discovered the existence of rays beyond the red at one end of the spectrum and beyond the violet at the other. It has been found that animals are sensitive to rays beyond the violet end. It is, therefore, quite possible that the world around us is to animals "full of music which we cannot hear, of color which we cannot see and of sounds which we cannot conceive."

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

The electric motor is fast displacing the leather belt in factories.

There have been 109 patents issued covering apparatus for wireless telegraphy. Of these, 71 were issued during last year.

The missing link from Fashoda to Ujiji in the telegraph line from Cape Town to Cairo will be supplied by wireless instruments.

Experience has shown that nothing is gained, in ordinary conditions, by placing electrical power plants at the coal mines, it being cheaper to haul the coal by rail than to transmit its power by wire.

German newspapers announce that a syndicate has been formed in America for using the disk of the moon for advertising purposes by means of an ingenious combination of X-rays and wireless telegraphy.

Signor Dott Guiseppe Musso, of Genoa, Italy, arrived in New York recently to exploit a wireless telegraph system. He is about to build an apparatus and demonstrate its merits in practical operation. He says with his device it is possible to record the messages automatically, and printed in type directly from the receiving instrument without the use of any auxiliary apparatus whatever.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

At the Paris pawn house about 350,000 watches and 60,000 wedding rings are deposited every year.

A ladybird can travel 20,000,000,000 times its own length in an hour. In that time a moth can only travel 50 times its own length.

William A. Craig, the custodian, reports that up to date 2,200,329 people have visited the top of the Washington monument since that structure was built.

Liverpool and Manchester, hitherto deadly rivals in trade, have entered into a partnership in order to bring about cotton growing within the British empire.

In the past ten years the tonnage of shipping entering Hamburg yearly has increased nearly 3,500,000 tons. In the same period London's trade increased 2,250,000 tons.

A single leaf of an apple tree has 100,000 pores, and through every one of these water is constantly passing off into the surrounding atmosphere. Air has an enormous appetite for water, and the drier it is the more it takes up.

Since 1896 the weight of storage batteries required to give two-horse power has been reduced from 21 to seven hundredweight, while the efficiency has been increased from 70 to 90 per cent. The electric motor has been reduced to one-fourth its former weight.

Good Eating.

If you want something nice in the line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, or Hardware, Stoneware, Tinware, Queensware and Notions, call on

J. W. CLARKE
& CO.,Grocers,
Millersburg, Ky.

A NOTICE

The women of Central Kentucky have been led to expect much from Kaufman, Straus & Co. in the matter of Tailor-Made Dresses—and rightly.

We have taught our public to look for lavish variety in Fine, Ready-to-Wear Garments. This season, we, ourselves, are astonished at the assemblage presented. Perhaps we have been carried too far by our enthusiasm over the fine things we have found.

In order to introduce these goods speedily and effectively, we have decided to offer them below their actual value at the very beginning of this season, and thus get our patrons to judge for themselves of the superiority of these fine goods.

The Suits and Dresses we are showing represent the very newest and swellest designs; none of them in the house over ten days, yet they will be reduced to the following prices:

\$37 50 and 32 50	\$35 00 Suits will be Sold at \$30 00
27 50 and 22 50	Suits will be Sold at 25 00
22 50 and 18 00	Suits will be Sold at 20 00
18 00 and 16 50	Suits will be Sold at 17 50
16 50 and 15 00	Suits will be Sold at 15 00

The colors are Black, Navy, Royal, Brown and Mixtures. The materials are Cheviots, Cloths, Etamines, Mistrals and Velings. Sizes from 32 to 40. Misses' sizes 14 and 16 years; small-sized ladies can also be fitted from these sizes.

When alterations are necessary, every garment will be made to fit in our own attractive department.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS, & CO.,

12 and 14 West Main Street,

Lexington, Kentucky.

USE A HOME TELEPHONE!

NO CROSS TALK.

The C. O. D. STORE.

TOBACCO COTTON!

I ONLY HAVE

15,000 YARDS LEFT

AM GOING TO SELL AT COST.

I Need the Room for my Shoe Stock, that is to arrive next week.

2 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 2c
3c " "	at 2 1-2c
3 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 3c
4 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 3 1-2c

Come Quick, if you Want Some of this Cotton.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

Morris Feld.

Successor to M. & D. Feld.

PROPRIETOR OF

C. O. D. STORE,

MAIN STREET, OPP. COURT HOUSE.

IMPERFECT IN ORIGINAL

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

New Cultivated Hemp Seed.
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

TAX LEVY.—Lexington's tax levy is \$1.38.

No better investment than houses in Paris. They all rent well. Attend the Lancaster Combination Sale, April 1st, 1903.

CONTEST.—The City Schools won in the library contest just closed at Winchester.

KENTUCKY River Bottom cultivated Hemp seed. See us before buying.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

FOR SALE.—Sixteen pieces of Paris real estate, in Lancaster's Combination Sale, Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

FOR EVENING WEAR.—See the display by gas light in the cozy corner at W. Ed. Tucker's.

FOR TENDER FEET.—Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes a sure remedy—ask to see them. Thomson sole agent.

BY GAS LIGHT.—Stop in at W. Ed. Tucker's to see the display of evening materials by gas light in the cozy corner.

COMING.—Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Thursday, March 26.

EARNINGS.—The gross earnings of the L. & N. Railway for the second week in March were \$713,195, an increase of \$94,440 over the same week last year.

RELIABLE SEEDS.—Try my garden seeds and seed potatoes—best varieties—lowest prices. (2c) JAMES ARKLE.

PEACHES.—Three pounds of California evaporated peaches for 25 cents.
L. SALOSHIN.

WILL MEET.—The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet with Mrs. Jos. W. Davis, Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

LATEST IDEAS IN MILLINERY.—Call and see our new Spring ready-to-wear hats, just received. Latest fashions.
HARRY SIMON.

DANGEROUSLY ILL.—James W. Bryan, ex-Bourbonite and former Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, is dangerously ill with pneumonia at his home in Covington.

SEE THE WINDOW.—Look at Harry Simon's window display of Ladies' Vests on sale Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 24th, 25th and 26th.

WAY DOWN.—Reduced prices on winter shoes at Thomson's.

FOR SALE.—Pure Brown Leghorn Eggs. Address Mrs. T. Porter Smith, Paris, Ky.

APPOINTED.—Gov. Beckham has appointed Adj. Gen. D. B. Murry to aid the Federal War Department in its compilation of the Confederate war records of Kentucky.

ORGANDIES.—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 24th, 25th and 26th, I will have a special sale of figured Organdies for only 7 cents per yard.
HARRY SIMON.

LIVE CHEAP.—Eat rice at 5 cents per pound.
CHAS. P. COOK & CO.

A NOVEL SIGHT.—A red-hot stove was moved from one house to another yesterday on High street. A passer-by said that it was a burning shame, but a News reporter saw it and says it was a stove.

THE BEST.—Call for Geo. Wiedemann's Celebrated Bock Beer, on tap at all principal saloons. (tf)

HOME SEEKERS should attend the Combination Sale of 16 pieces of Paris real estate, on Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

LARGE STOCK.—Mrs. L. B. Conway & Co., are making extensive preparations for their Spring display of stylish millinery. They already have a complete stock of ready-to-wear hats that will suit the most fastidious. You will make a mistake if you fail to visit their store first.

SEEDS THAT WILL GROW.—I have the best of Garden Seeds and Potatoes—you plant the Seeds they do the rest.
JAMES ARKLE.

FREE ROOM.—Remember our free room of Wall Paper—only one more week in March left. You may be the lucky one.
S. E. BORLAND.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A serious accident befell Harvey Utley, formerly of this city, a few days ago, in Missouri. While returning home from the Philippines, he fell beneath a railroad car and had both his legs cut off. He was a son of W. T. Utley, who ran a repair shop in the tailoring business in this city.

Late Dispatches.

At Livingston two men are dead as a result of battle with officers. In the Beckham suit the Court of Appeals may overlook eligibility feature. It is thought the court will hand down its decision to-morrow.

Six miners were killed and one injured by a gas explosion in the mine at Athens, Ills.
Chicago's giant is dead. He weighed 480 pounds, height 5 feet, 10 inches.
A strike involving 300 carriage and wagon factories is on in Chicago.
A passenger train on the Southern road was wrecked at Toccoa, Ga. One killed and several injured.
A dispatch from London states that death has sealed the lips of the eloquent Dean of Canterbury.
Scarlet fever is raging to an alarming extent in Chicago.

Circuit Court.

Dan Chinn, forgery, two years.
Allen Howard, same, two years.
Eva Johnson, grand larceny, one year.
Chas. Burcham, horse stealing, five years.

Wilson Porter, grand larceny, three years.
Ernest Kirk, man slaughter, twenty-one years.

The grand jury has adjourned.

Lost.—On the streets of Paris, Tuesday, a lady's 4-link Breast Pin. Finder will please return same to News office, or Mrs. Ollie Spears.

TO-DAY.—Hayes & Co., merchant tailors, of Cincinnati, have their crack cutter at Price & Co.'s to-day taking orders.

COMPLETED.—The plans for the Elks' Home have been about completed by H. L. Rowe, of Lexington, and work will commence shortly.

COOME out Wednesday afternoon, April 1st, 1903, and buy you a home cheap, at Lancaster's Combination Sale.

CARPETS—WALL PAPER.—You are invited to see my large stock of carpets. I can supply any need in the carpet line, as I have all kinds. No previous season has produced so many beautiful designs in wall-paper—come and look them over. I employ experts to lay your carpets, or decorate your walls. Place your order now and avoid the rush. Read my ad elsewhere on this page.
J. T. HINTON.

ORGANIZED.—The Bourbon Gun Club has been re-organized, and the membership now numbers twenty. J. Q. Ward, President; J. M. Brennan, Vice President; Catesby Spears, Secretary. A shoot will be held every Thursday afternoon at their grounds. The champion shoot for the Bluegrass championship will be held at Mr. Sterling in May. Mr. J. Q. Ward, of this city, now holds the cup.

The date of the Lancaster Combination Sale is Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

AT COST.—For the next thirty days I will sell my entire stock of leather goods and jewelry at cost. If you need anything in this line, this is your chance.
24mar2t CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

YEARLY PROGRAMS.—THE NEWS job rooms are issuing handsome yearly programs for the Paris Literary club.

Mrs. Conway just returned yesterday from Cincinnati where she has been attending the Spring Openings and purchasing the latest things in the millinery line.

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats.
GEO. W. STUART.

TO RETURN.—It is said that Mr. John Bower, who left here some time since to take a position with the Lexington & Eastern Railway telegraph service, at Lexington, will return to Paris soon, and take a position with the L. & N., made vacant by Ernest Exon. Mr. Bower has many warm friends in Paris, who will welcome him back.

PROPERTY SOLD.—Auctioneer Forsyth reports the sale on Saturday of the house on 7th street, belonging to Mrs. Jane McCann's estate, to James Burke, for \$1,505.

POLICE COURT.—In Judge Hinton's court, yesterday, John Forston was fined \$12.50 on the charge of disorderly conduct. Ed. Small paid \$7.50, for a breach of the peace. Both colored.

BAD SHOWING.—Of twenty-two prisoners sent to the Kentucky penitentiary from Louisville, recently, all but two were negroes. This is rather a bad showing for city blacks where school facilities are good.

ONLY TWO TO EACH CUSTOMER.—You can get an Organdie dress Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, at Harry Simon's, for only 7 cents per yard. Not over two dress patterns to each customer.

SLIGHTLY BRUISED.—On Friday, while driving at the lower end of Main street, Mrs. Surveyor Bedford's horse frightened at a train coming over the bridge, and backed the vehicle over a six foot embankment. Mrs. Bedford was slightly bruised, while the vehicle was demolished. The city is now erecting a fence there.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Walker Muir has been quite ill with the gripe.

—Mr. Lloyd Ashurst has been quite ill with pneumonia.

—Mrs. Bettie Howard is on the sick list, with la gripe.

—Mrs. J. I. Bolson is the guest of friends at Winchester.

—Mrs. W. J. Ranson, who has been dangerously ill, is improving.

—Junius B. Clay and wife have returned from French Lick Springs.

—R. B. Hutchcraft has gone to Martinsville, Ind., for rheumatism.

—Miss Georgia Bostain has returned from a visit to friends at Winchester.

—Miss Mamie Roche left Sunday for a protracted visit to relatives in Alabama.

—Miss Jessie Harp, of Lexington, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

—Charles Clark and wife visited his mother in Fleming county, over Sunday.

—Mrs. Alice Ware was the guest last week of her son, Dr. J. T. Ware, in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. N. Kriener was called to Lexington, Saturday, to see her daughter, who is ill.

—Mrs. J. D. Armstrong, of Newtown, is the guest of C. Arnsperger and family, on Duncan avenue.

—B. M. Renick attended a meeting of the Kentucky Millers' Association, at Lexington, Friday.

—Dr. Wm. Lindsay, of Henry county, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shropshire last week.

—Mr. Frank Williams and wife, of Lexington, were the guests of Miss Winnie Williams, Sunday.

—Miss Elizabeth Grimes returned home Friday from a visit to Mrs. Geo. C. Avery, in Louisville.

—Mrs. Dorcas Hampton, of St. Louis, has been the guest this week of Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Usery.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodford leave this week for Atlantic City, where they will spend some time.

—Mr. C. E. Nippert and daughter, Phillis, of Newport, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Nippert, Sunday.

—Mrs. Robert L. Parks and son, of Cincinnati, will arrive to-day for a week's visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Armstrong.

—Misses Emma Lewis Summers, of Flemingsburg, and Miss Fannie Halley, of Scott county, are guests of Miss Sadie Young, in the county.

—Messrs. Howard Ball and Ernest Ball, of Versailles, and Mr. Thomas W. Laws, the "copper king," of Boston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander, last week.

—Letters from Mrs. William Simms and Miss Lucy Simms, of this city, tell of many interesting experiences they are having in Cairo, Egypt, where they are at present. They have been abroad since early last Fall.

—Letters from some of the Paris party traveling abroad tell of pleasant plans for Easter. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Oliver, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Laura Shropshire, Misses Clay, Misses Lockhart will all spend this beautiful festival time in Rome.

—The Danville Advocate, says: Mr. C. D. Ray, of Paris, arrived last evening to be the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. O. A. Vaught for a few days, before leaving for the West on a business trip. Mrs. Ray and children will remain here during his absence.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Straw were called to their home at Carey, Ohio, on Sunday, to be at the bedside of Mr. Straw's mother, Mrs. M. V. Straw, who was critically ill. A telegram received here stated that the good lady died yesterday.

TO THE LADIES.—I have a large and complete stock of ready-to-wear Hats at prices to suit every one. This is the swellest line ever brought to Paris. If you are in doubt about your Spring Millinery, I would be glad for you to come in and consult my trimmer. She can suggest something that will become you that you had never thought of.
It CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

WILL REMOVE.—Wm. Goodloe will remove his groceries to-morrow from the Stephens store room to the building formerly occupied by W. T. Talbott.

FREE conveyances will leave J. W. Lancaster's office, 637 Main street, Paris, Ky., at 1:30 p. m., and go direct to property No. 1, and from place to place until all is sold. Remember the date, Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

REMARKABLE LOW PRICE.—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 24th, 25th and 26th, I will sell Ladies' Sleeveless Vests for 7 cents—worth double. Not over 6 to each customer.
HARRY SIMON.

ROBBERY.—One of the boldest robberies that ever occurred in Western Kentucky was that of the Bardwell Deposit Bank. Three men were in the job. The amount secured was \$3,400. Of this amount, \$2,500 was in currency, \$217 in nickels and the remainder in gold and silver.

"LES MISERABLES."—The entertainment given Thursday night by Dr. M. H. Daily, was one of the most delightful "stag parties" given in Paris in many moons. The entertainment was in honor of the Bachelor Club recently organized, being composed of 13 young bachelors. This was the second meeting. The club has been named "Les Miserables." A very delightful supper of six courses was the most enjoyable part of the entertainment, it being served in Croisdale's private dining room. The room was beautifully decorated and no better repast could have been prepared at Delmonico's.

JUST RECEIVED.—A new and complete line of the celebrated Dame 90 Cart. Come in now and get one, and let the baby have some fresh air.
J. T. HINTON.

PROPERTY SOLD.—The property on the corner of Main and Bank Row, lately occupied by Chas. Stephens, as a grocery, was sold by the Elks' lodge, Saturday, to Thos. Woods, for \$130. The sale was for the material in the old building only, which must be moved inside of thirty days. The old building was erected by W. W. Hall, in 1840. Again has another old "land-mark" passed away.

Mr. Shoe Buyer:

You want a nice fitting, good looking and comfortable Shoe when you buy Shoes, don't you?

And you don't care to pay five or six dollars a pair for such Shoes if you can find the article for a dollar and a half less, do you?

Well, let us ask you: Have you ever worn the Walk-Over Shoe? They are a nice fitting Shoe because they are drafted right and fit the foot smoothly and snugly without pinching. They are good-looking because they are made on the most up-to-date lasts and come in all the most popular leathers, and they are comfortable, because they fit properly and are flexible and easy, the result of good Shoe-making; and just think of it, they only cost \$3.50 and \$4.00 a pair, and you get just as much style, fit and comfort as you get in any five dollar Shoe.

New Spring styles and your size now at

Clay's Shoe Store,
COR. FOURTH AND MAIN STS., PARIS, KY.

Administrator's Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. Clara Woodford Steele, are requested to present the same, properly proven by law, to the undersigned for payment. All persons indebted to the estate will please settle.

WALLACE STEELE,
24mar1m Administrator.

What MITCHELL Says

I have a large lot of pure Northern Seed Potatoes.

I bought them right, and can give you a very low price on them.

Also, fine Onion Sets, very cheap. All kinds of desirable Garden Seeds at prices that are low.

I would be happy to have you try my Store for Groceries.

I know I can please you.
Yours Truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.

TUCKER'S

JUST A MOMENT!

OUR GERMAN, FRENCH AND AMERICAN

STYLES IN

DRY GOODS

ARE PILING IN EVERY DAY.

Two weeks devoted to the selection of the immense line in the New York Markets.

We have them from the cheapest to the finest to suit all tastes.

We ask you to inspect our line.

No trouble to show goods.

W. ED. TUCKER,
The G. Tucker Stand.
529-531 MAIN STREET. 'PHONE 297

"Don't Separate Yourself From Your MONEY Until You Have Seen My Goods."

You will See Lots of "Hot Air Talk" about Low Prices and Big Stocks, but You Know Where to Find the Largest Stock to Select from, and you can

JUDGE THE PRICES YOURSELF!

Wall Paper.

I will show you Ten Patterns of Wall Paper to any other dealer's one. Price 3½ cts. up.

Carpets, Mattings.

I have the only full line of Carpets and Mattings to be found in Paris. Can let you see how your carpet will look on your floor before you buy it. You don't have to select from a little dinky sample of a yard of goods.

Furniture.

Now, really, I don't have to tell you about that. You know I buy the best made and back up every thing I sell. If you buy on credit here, you don't pay six prices for it just because we accommodate you; and then if your Furniture comes from here you know it is new, as we have no second-hand goods in stock. I absolutely guarantee you better goods and at lower prices, quality considered, than any Furniture house in Central Ky.

J. T. HINTON,
PARIS, KY.

AMBULANCE.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

SOME GOOD THINGS FOR Lexington Shoppers

THIS WEEK AT

CLIFTON B. ROSS', Lexington, Kentucky.

Ready-Made SUITS and SKIRTS—New Goods to Close at Cost—Last Season's Style at 1-2 Price—A few old Suits were \$20.00 and \$25.00, Go At \$5.00.

NEW IMPORTATIONS.

In wash Goods for Waists, Suits and Skirts in every known weave on sale at popular prices—include Oxfords, Zephyrs, Knickerbockers and Gingham, from 10c up to the handsome Silk effects. Don't fail to see them.

DRESS MAKING.

Miss Rye is in charge of this department, and has been for about 8 years, which insures you perfect fit and satisfaction. Place your order now. We will pay your round-trip fare on a purchase of \$10 or over. ASK FOR IT.

SILK DEPARTMENT

Is full of new things. Will put on sale this week about 800 yds. of Taffety Silk that will wash. All stripes made to sell at 75c—yours this week at 50c. Not much more than you will pay for cheap wash Silks—\$5.00 of best wash Silks. If you mention this ad. you can have them for 39c, best goods.

NEW GOODS

In Towels, Napkins, Table Linens, Hosiery, Underwear, Corsets, Kid and Silk Gloves now ready for Easter trade. Don't fail to come and see us.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Better than you can make it, and for about what you would pay for the material.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Begin at \$1.00 and run up to \$3.50; for Emb. Linen in Grape, Strawberry and Chrysanthemum patterns—the latest designs.

CLIFTON B. ROSS, Lexington, Ky.

Choice Recleaned Northern SEED ..OATS..

The Best and
Cheapest in the
Market,
At
R. J. NEELY'S.

Why Not Let Us Take Your Order for a SPRING SUIT

Instead of buying it from a sample and having it made in Cincinnati. An order placed with us has our personal attention. The Clothes are made in Paris, by Paris people, who spend what they earn in Paris. Why not patronize a home industry instead of an out of town house?

HUKILL TAILORING CO.

THE HOWARD HATS

FOR
SPRING, 1903!

We have received our Howard Hats, in all the Latest Shapes and Colors, being the best Hat sold in the U. S. for

\$3.00.

Come and see our Cravenette Rain Overcoats for Spring and Fall wear. Just what you need for this kind of weather. Made by Strouse Bros., high art clothiers. A guarantee goes with each coat.

Price & Co.,
CLOTHIERS.

FOR SALE.

We have for sale about two thousand Red Cedar Posts, any length desired, squared or in the rough. Address us at Paint Lick, Ky.
(3t) **FISH & SMITH.**

LAND FOR RENT

About 269 acres on Hume and Bedford pike, 6 miles from Paris; 45 acres of corn land, balance in grass; good water. For particulars call on Mrs. Sam Bedford on the adjoining farm, or on the undersigned.
MATT H. BEDFORD, Guardian.
18mar4tpd Austerlitz, Ky.

LADIES SHOES.—Stunning styles in Ladies Shoes, \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades or \$2.50, at Thompson's.

A New York physician has had his lifelong theory that hydrophobia cannot be transmitted from animals to men overthrown by the death of his son, who was bitten by a mad dog. The trouble about theorists is the fact that it is the innocent who pay the penalty for their blunders.

Attention, Farmers!

I have the best and largest assortment of Plow Harness I have had for some time—such as Collars, Hames, Bridles, Trace Chains, Back Bands, &c. Also a nice line of Buggy Harness at a reasonable price.

I pay highest cash price for Hides, Sheep Skins and Tallow.
feb24-2m **N. KRIENER.**

Use a Home Telephone and save your breath, temper and worry.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE:
JAS. E. CANTRILL,
of Scott County.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY:
R. B. FRANKLIN,
of Franklin County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
HON. A. S. THOMPSON.
FOR CIRCUIT CLERK:
CHARLES E. BUTLER

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.
We are authorized to announce T. T. HEDGER as a candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic Party. Primary May 9th, 1903.

Flinch seems to be the only game just now in Paris. The game that suits the average person is called "a cinch."

Don't miss the Combination Sale of Paris real estate, Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

The Six City patriarch, who bet his whiskers on a game of ping pong had to pay the debt at its face value.

Why doesn't Chicago elect Carter Harrison Mayor for life, or during good behavior, which amounts to the same thing?

Hetty Green says she has no home. There's many a man willing to share his with her if Hetty will meet him half way.

Missouri has just wiped out the last figure of her bonded debt, and Kentucky stands ready to similarly obliterate her every obligation.

Patronize home industry. Help those that help you. Buy goods from the home merchant and keep the money at home. It will come back to you.

Will Cumback is the name of an Indiana seeker after an appointment in the Department of Commerce and Labor. He must have been born in Ohio.

The prevailing epidemic in this city for some time past has been la grippe. It will likely soon cease to be popular and will be succeeded by "spring fever."

Dowie's purpose in wearing wings the next time he appears before his followers, is doubtless due to the desire to impress them with the idea that he is a "ready money."

It begins to look as though Secretary Root failed to coincide with the President's opinion that the South is a part of the United States only on sufferance.

Spring is rapidly approaching. Incidentally the grippie is preparing to give place to that other and possibly less painful form of that tired feeling—Spring fever.

The people of Paris have no complaint to make when it comes to its merchants carrying good stocks. We have some of the best stocked stores of any city in the state.

Kentucky's debt can be wiped out and the State by January 1 1904, will have at its disposal \$1,600,000. There is no reason why Kentucky cannot be just and then generous.

Down South it is the injured husband who kills the injurer; up North it is just the reverse, or a civil suit for pecuniary damages. In neither case is the game worth the candle.

The peaceful death of a negro in Louisiana after 104 years' service in one family will prove a distinct shock to the Northern idea that sooner or later every negro in Louisiana is lynched.

—Michael Murray, of Calloway county, Mo., has a mare mule three years old, eighteen hands high, weighing 1,840 pounds. He is now grooming her for the St. Louis World's Fair.

The weather man has made a serious mistake. The "good old Summer time," is all very well in its way, but the season of shirt waists and cooling beverages has certainly arrived a long way ahead of the schedule this year.

A young Alabamian has an invention to make the deaf hear. Another inventor claims to be able to give sight to the blind. And Godfrey Hunter alleges that some one has given him the power of speech. The world do move.

English and American magazines have contracted to pay Dr. Conan Doyle nearly one dollar a word for twelve stories of 10,000 words each. One dollar per word may strike the average mind as pretty big pay for literary productions, but as James Whitcomb Riley points out, some authors sit for days and days without thinking of even so much as one word.

MILLERSBURG.

Mrs. Frankie Collins is dangerously ill from la grippe.

Mr. Duke Watson, of Maysville, was guest of Jas. Arthur, Friday.

Rev. Ray, of Louisville, will preach next Sunday, at the Baptist church.

Miss Lula Long, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Mary and Lizzie Taylor.

Mr. John Caldwell has 44 ewes, with 83 living lambs, and more to hear from.

Mrs. Russell Mann, of Paris, visited her sister, Mrs. Dr. Miller, Friday to Monday.

Miss Sue Woods returned to Stanford, accompanied by Miss Marguerite Wood Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clarke, of Paris, visited their daughter, Mrs. Robt. Boone here Sunday.

Mr. Louis Rogers, of Cane Ridge, was here Sunday, to see his wife, who is much better.

Messrs. Ashby Leer and Perry Jefferson, of Carlisle, left Monday for Hot Springs, Ark.

Mrs. J. M. Brown and Harold Conway, of Paris, are guests of Tom Conway and family.

Mrs. David Conway returned to Cincinnati, Saturday, accompanied by Miss Mary Carpenter.

Mrs. John O. Powling and daughter, of Carlisle visited relatives here Thursday and Friday.

Miss Lydia Brown visited her brother Ed. Brown and wife, in Cynthiana, from Saturday to Monday.

Dr. A. J. Hitt returned Friday from a month's visit to New Orleans and other Southern cities.

Mrs. Dr. Wm. Miller went to St. Joseph's Hospital, at Lexington, Monday, for treatment.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong has returned from a month's visit with her daughter and sister, at Lexington.

Miss Julia Carpenter will take part in the elocutionary contest at Flemingsburg, on March the 28th.

Dr. Olie Marshall and wife, of Cynthiana, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall near town, Sunday.

Mr. T. P. Wadell returned Saturday from Pittsburg, where he sold a car of poultry for Ford Brent, of Paris.

Don't forget the old reliable Laundry, Bourbon Steam. Clothes sent for on Thursday, returned Saturday.

J. WILL CLARKE, Agt.

Mr. J. F. (Dock) Miller and son, Frank Miller, wife and babe, returned Saturday from Florida, where they spent the winter.

Miss Edna Hunter and Miss Lizzie Best, of Washington, have been the guests of Mrs. Robt. Barnes and Mrs. Jos. A. Miller, several days.

FOR SALE.—A 6-year-old milk cow, with red male calf, six weeks old.
FRANK COLLIER,
Tarr's Station.

Mr. E. Frederick, of the Model Green House, Mt. Sterling, will be at Bryan Hotel again Thursday morning with a larger and better assortment of all kinds of potted flowers, ferns, vines, etc.

A HARD CASE.—"Lucky" Jackson, a colored individual, who is well-known about town, was arrested by Chief of Police Hill, Sunday, for stealing 13 silver spoons, 10 forks and 10 knives from the Fordham Hotel. "Lucky" has figured conspicuously in the courts, but he seems to have escaped each time on the strength of his name.

SEED OATS.—For Northern seed oats go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot. (tf)

NORTHERN POTATO SEED.—For all standard varieties of Northern Seed Potatoes, go to Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot.

INVESTORS will have a harvest on Lancaster's Combination Sale of 16 pieces of Paris real estate, Wednesday, April 1st, 1903.

CAN'T BE BEAT.—For family use, a case of Geo. Wiedemann's Bock Beer it can't be beat. It is recommended for home use. Home 'phone 217.
(tf) **GEO. T. LYONS, Agt.**

You disconnect yourself when you use a Home Telephone. You don't have to wait when you hang up your receiver; it is all over and you can call another party immediately.

DEATHS.

Graham, the 14-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hedges, died Friday night, after an illness of scarlet fever.

W. J. Hager, the aged father of S. W. Hager, state treasurer, died at Sayersville, Ky., Saturday. He was 76 years of age and was widely known in the Eastern section of the state.

Doing without a telephone is false economy—subscribing for an inferior 'phone when you can get a good one for the same money is bad judgement. Use a Home 'phone and you take no chances.

A PANIC.—A panic was created at the St. Charles Hotel, Thursday night, at Maysville, when it was learned that Reuben Duncan, a boarder, had a well defined case of small pox. During the night the hotel was completely deserted, one leaving town, some going to relatives. Other hotels and boarding houses refused to receive them. The hotel is guarded and policemen keep out all patrons except physicians.

First Pickings of Spring. Manhattan Shirts.

PARIS' BIGGEST STORE.

Two Overcoats in One



Things About Spring Overcoats.

The Top Overcoat will be the swaggar overcoat for the season. The swellest tailors in the country have tried to excel each other in its production. We believe we have secured the cream of the land. They are cut in two lengths, 32 and 34 inches. The regular is made 40 and 42 inches. They come in Coverts and Whip Cord, but at the top of all stands the English Homespun. It is the finest appearance.

\$10, \$12, \$15, \$18.

CRAVENETTE comes next as an Overcoat. Pre-eminently though it is a Rain Coat. This is cut long, loose and easy, and does away with the heavy, ungainly, undressy Haintosh.

\$15 To \$30.

SEE THEM IN OUR SHOW WINDOW.

Also everything new for Spring in the following brands of Hats: **YOUMAN, ROELOFS, HAWES, STETSON.** Give us a look before you buy.

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

Taken Hold With a Vim



the public has on our fine Superlative B'er. People find that they thrive on a good, pure Beer—health, muscle and vitality improve. It gives the working-man backbone and the sedentary vitality and vigor. For a delicious beverage there is nothing to equal it.

LEXINGTON BREWING CO.
For Sale by **HENRY TURNEY, Paris, Ky.**

J. L. WATSON!
18-20 N. Upper, St., Lexington, Ky.

IMPORTED DRESS GOODS UNDER PRICE.—These fabrics have just reached our counters. It means the greatest selling occasion of the season. We need not tell you of their beauty and character, for you know what to expect from this Store.

French novelties of newest weaves and color harmony, in all-wool and silk and wool fabric, fancy Voile in blue and green effects, lace stripe, embroidered crepe effects, individual dress patterns, exclusive and desirable at very moderate prices.

Scotch Tweed, Cheviot and Home-Spun Suiting Bourette and Nub-mixed effects, grays, greens, blues, browns and tans, 54 and 56 inches wide, at \$1 and \$1.25.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.—No such collection has ever been shown in Lexington. Minstrals, Etamines, Crepe Cloths, Tailor Suitings. Unfinished Worsteds. The very best material ever put into a dress. \$1 per yard.

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN NEW SPRING SILKS.—The very smartest of the new Spring Tailor-made Suits. It is a delight to look at them. The new Season's most fetching styles are shown in profusion, and the prices are most reasonable. A special effort to secure unusual values in woman's Fine Tailored Suits has resulted in getting quite an array of some things that we can sell as low as \$12.50, both in Venetians, Cheviots and many others that are worthy of your attention, from \$15 to \$50.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Skirts, finely Tailored, Long or Short, \$3.50 to \$25.

WASHABLE FABRICS.—5,000 yards White Basket Cheviot and Wash Dress Fabric, Madras, Mercerized Cotton, Linen, White Cotton Velling and Mercerized Etamines, in all shades.

Our Dress-Making Department is in charge of Madame Walker, late of Louisville, whose reputation as an artist has no equal in the State.

J. L. WATSON,

18-20 N. UPPER STREET,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

A FEW FACTS!

Longfellow could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth \$5,000.

That's Genius.

J. P. Morgan can write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth \$1,000,000.

That's Capital.

A mechanic can take a pound of steel and work it into watch springs, and make it worth \$800.

That's Skill.

We can write a check for \$1,000,000 and it would not be worth a dime.

That's Rough.

Your wife can buy a coat worth \$10 but prefers one that cost \$50.

That's Natural.

There may be merchants who will tell you that they have better stock than we have.

That's Gall.

We have a good stock of all kinds of Lumber that we are willing to sell at a reasonable profit.

That's Common Sense.

BOURBON LUMBER COMPANY,

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING.

HEMP SEED!

From the same parties that have grown our seed for many years. It is guaranteed to be New Crop and Cultivated. In the past it has given satisfaction. It will do so again.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

YON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board containers with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: *Wm. C. Willett*. For Circular to WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

WM. KERR, Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Next Door to Rassenfoss' Restaurant, in the Singer Sewing Machine office.

All kinds of work in my line done promptly and with dispatch.

Main Street, - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 336.

T. PORTER SMITH,
INSURANCE AGENT,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Notice to the Public.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Tapping Sewers, etc., in fact I can do anything in the Plumbing line. If you are contemplating fixing up a bath room or closet or stationary wash stand, get an estimate from me. I am located on Seventh street, between Main and High. Phone 276.

(12)

W. C. WILLETT.

TOM CRAWFORD.
(12)
The best. Always get a turn at my shop. Service guaranteed. I have recently employed another barber and put in another chair, making four in all. You can at any time.



FLORODORA



BRODERICK'S GREAT INVENTION

THE convicts had the freedom of the "bull-pen," or exercising-room, and No. 117, who was in for defalcation, had been explaining quietly to No. 302 how easy it was for a lot of gambling directors to make a bank cashier a scapegoat for their misdeeds.

"Talking about scapegoats," said No. 302, "I think I can beat your experience all hollow. It happened like this. I'd been in town about four weeks, looking for a job, tramping the streets all day and reading all kinds of advertisements. Finally I answered one with 'M 13' or something like that to it, and in a few days got a letter asking me to call at an address in Blake street. I was down to my last dollar about then and it didn't take me half an hour to show up at the place. The man who let me in was a square-jawed, solemn-looking chap wearing a pretty swell smoking jacket and dressed like a man of money. He took me into the parlor and I saw right off that the place was furnished to beat the band. He wanted to know what I could do, and I had to admit that I had no trade, unless you could call bookkeeping a trade. 'Do you know anything about chemistry or geology or mechanical engineering?' he asked. Of course I didn't, but I said I thought I could learn to help around at any kind of work. 'Do you know anything about tools, or inventions?' he asked me, and when I said no, expecting to hear him end the deal, he surprised me by saying, 'Well, I believe you're the very man I'm looking for.'

"He explained that he was an inventor and had been busy for some time on a contrivance that would revolutionize certain branches of trade and make him enormously rich. His name was Broderick, he said, and all he wanted me to do was to assume the ownership of the contents of the flat, and keep visitors and everybody away from the two back rooms. He said that if I did exactly what he wanted for three months he'd give me a bill of sale for the furniture and effects of the place besides seven dollars a week wages to be paid every Saturday. I was to stay in the flat all the time except while I was eating my meals, go to bed not later than ten at night and never open up the rooms until seven in the morning.

"The two back rooms, a kitchen and small dining room, he reserved for himself, saying that nobody but his wife should be admitted to them under any circumstances. He admitted that he and his wife boarded in another place, and that he was compelled to make arrangements of the kind mentioned for purposes of absolute secrecy. 'I generally work



"I TOLD HIM THAT I'D TRY TO PLEASE HIM."

at night," he explained, "my brain and hand work better then, and besides I'm pretty sure not to be disturbed. I go home about seven in the morning."

"I told him that I'd try to please him, and we struck a bargain. I was to tell everybody that I had bought the flat's contents and that Mr. Broderick had moved away. It looked like a very snug layout, and as he insisted that there was absolutely nothing for me to do except tend the place as if it was my own, keep out all visitors except his wife and never mention the secret nature of his business, I was delighted with the place. Then, as a matter of good faith, he led me into his locked rooms. They looked like a machine or jewelry shop, all littered with tools, cigar boxes, jugs, bottles and barrels. He had converted the gas range into a kind of blacksmith's furnace, and I noticed that the windows were boarded up on the inside. He gave me a bunch of keys, showed me a pile of magazines in the front room and a case full of books, all novels, and told me to go ahead and try it for a week.

"It went all right for the first two or three days, and then I began to get lonesome. I found I couldn't open the door at the end of the hall which led into his 'laboratory,' and the empty house, with no company, began to get on my nerves. I didn't know anybody in town, but Mr. Broderick had expressly forbidden me to have company. Sometimes in the night when I couldn't sleep I could hear vague sounds of tinkering from his quarters, but I didn't see him for nearly two weeks. On Saturday morning I found my wages in a small yellow envelope on the hall seat, and that night about nine o'clock Mrs. Broderick—the wife—came to the door. I knew her at once, because she called me by name, said that her

husband had gone out of town for a few days and that she had no key to the rear entrance. I told her that I had none either, but she insisted that I try my best to let her into her husband's laboratory. I did try, but failed, and she went away very much annoyed, I thought, after asking me if any visitors had called and if any letters had come for him. Nobody ever called and no letters ever came. Even Broderick let himself in and out by the back door of the flat, never came into the forward rooms, and, so far as I could discover, never came to the building at all in the daytime.

"After I'd been there about a month he came in one night by the front door, looked cautiously and, it seemed to me, suspiciously about and said: 'Well, are you tired of your job?' I had to admit that it was getting a bit tedious, but he laughed and said that if I'd stick it out the three months he'd raise my wages to \$10 a week right off. And he did. But at last, one night about midnight, as I lay tossing—I never could sleep more than six or seven hours in 24—I suddenly heard his voice right at my elbow. He asked if I was asleep, and when I said no, he told me he'd like me to step into his laboratory. 'I'll give you another raise,' he said, 'if you'll do something for me in the daytime.' He had a lot of plaster of paris and showed me how to make it into a kind of paste, like clay, and he gave me a jug of acid and a lot of old pewter-ware and showed me how to polish up the metal. The next morning I noticed that his door was open and I judged that his intention was for me to get busy. That day was Saturday, but I didn't find my envelope in its usual place. But I had some saved and wasn't worried, now that I had something to occupy my mind.

"Broderick didn't show up for another week, and then, finding his doors locked, I concluded he had returned. My hands were all stained up with the acid and my finger nails were chalky with the plaster, but I found my envelope that morning with two weeks' pay—\$30—and all in gold. I was surprised and delighted, you can bet, and that day at dinner time, I walked over to the avenue and bought myself a new overcoat. I got back to the flat, 'my flat,' I had commenced to call it, but I wasn't there ten minutes before there was a ring at the bell. I went to the door and saw two men, one the clerk, who had sold me the overcoat, and the other a strapping, big Irishman, with a fur cap and his coat collar turned up. I asked them what they wanted, and for answer the big man put his foot in the slightly opened door and pushed in. The clothing clerk looked pretty scared, and I guess I did too, but the Irishman sat down and explained the whole trouble.

"'Yer ain't so bad lookin',' he said, 'but yer goold'd a dead giveaway. Where's yer layout?' I didn't understand fully till he began to search the house. Broderick's back rooms were a well-equipped counterfeiter's den, and on my hands were the acids and plaster of his trade. I never saw either my employer or his wife afterward, but when it comes to being an easy scapegoat, I think I've got the world beat."—Chicago Record-Herald.

BABY'S FIRST LETTER.

Don't go runnin' on me, fellers,
Somethin's stickin' in my throat,
For this letter's from my baby,
An' the first she ever wrote.

Gen'rally I'm game—you know it—
An' can stand for lots o' chaff—
Take yer joshin' good an' plenty
An' not do a thing but laff;
But this letter, with its scrawl in,
Strikes a whole lot different note,
For it's from my only baby,
An' th' first she ever wrote.

Wrote it all herself, God bless her;
Took her three, four hours, I guess,
Though they're only two short pages
Filled with baby blessedness;
Starts it out "I love you, papa"—
Then th' lines all seems 't float—
Do you blame me? She's my baby;
It's th' first she ever wrote.

'Way off there beyond th' mountains
By a sunny, summer sea,
Spellin' out her daddy's letters
An' a-sendin' love t' me—
What? Not you big boobles cryin'!
W'y, it hain't your baby's note;
It's my own wee girly's letter,
Very first she ever wrote.

No—no runnin' on me, fellers
Somethin' chokes me in my throat,
'Cause this letter's from my baby,
An' th' first she ever wrote.

—S. W. Gillilan, in Baltimore American.

Immigration on the Increase.

At the present rate of increase, unless something is done to check it, immigration into the United States will soon reach a million annually. One hundred thousand foreigners is as many as the United States ought to try to absorb in a single year.

Dangerous Rival of Marconi.

In this country the DeForest type of wireless telegraph apparatus seems easily to lead its competitors in the practical results accomplished. It has done good work in the naval maneuvers and it is having a fair amount of general commercial success.

But, on the Other Hand—

Reflect, again, says the Chicago Tribune, that many a harmless old bachelor would be a howling nuisance as a married man.

THE BOURBON NEWS

Paris, Ky.
ESTABLISHED IN 1881.



WHEN IN NEED OF PRINTING SUCH AS

Bill Heads, Letter Heads,
Note Heads, Envelopes,
Statements, Programs,
Engraving, Embossing,

We make a specialty of Big
Jobs—Catalogues, Law Briefs,
&c., &c.

When you want any work of
this nature, let us give you estimates.



The News goes into the home of the best people in the Blue Grass region, and an advertisement in its columns is read by people who can afford to buy what they want.

If you have something to sell that is worth buying, an "ad" in the News will do the work.

THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A TALE OF WALL STREET AND THE TROPICS

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS.

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CHAPTER XVII—CONTINUED

and Mr. Kent the north shore. Mr. Pence protested vigorously against doing any more exploring, but Mr. Kent cut him short and reminded him that he was under military discipline.

"In cases like this," he said, "it is always customary to shoot those who disobey orders. I have always been your friend, Pence, as you know, but if the chairman of the committee on exploration ordered me to shoot you I would do it with cheerful promptness."

Mr. Kent examined his rifle critically and looked serious. Mr. Pence said he was only joking, and would be glad to go. Each member of the expedition provided himself with a luncheon, and at eight o'clock they got on board the raft and paddled across the bay. The sun was not warm and shone through a peculiar saffron haze. The air was motionless. It was decided that Pence and Vincent should be landed first, and that Hammond and Kent should return for them with the raft not later than five o'clock in the afternoon. All were provided with rifles and ammunition.

They soon reached the shore at a point where it was possible to scale the rocks overlooking the ocean. Mr. Pence and Mr. Vincent left the raft and it was agreed that they should return at about five o'clock. They climbed the rocks and disappeared in the forest. Sidney and Mr. Kent pushed away from shore and headed the raft for the inlet.

There were no clouds in the sky, but the sun was almost obscured in a golden haze. They noted an unusual number of birds flying past, seemingly coming in from the ocean. There was not a breath of air stirring.

"I believe a storm is brewing," said Sidney.

"It is not in sight yet," replied his companion, as he speared ineffectually at a passing fish. "I am going to come out here to-morrow and catch some of these fellows. I wonder what we can use for bait?"

"The brook is full of minnows," said Sidney. "I noticed a dip net among the things in the storeroom. Grubs, worms, or almost anything will do for bait."

"We might try mosquitoes," said Mr. Kent. "Some of them are large enough."

They approached the gateway connecting the ocean with the bay. This they found to be a passage not more than 100 yards in width, the cliffs rising perpendicularly or beetling over the water. Outside was a bar over which the long swell of the ocean rolled in curling breakers, as they reached the upheave of the shore. Inside was deeper water, where the waves regained a part of their strength as they glided smoothly into the gateway.

"Let's see if we can get outside," said Mr. Kent. "If we can pass those breakers we can paddle out a mile or so and perhaps size up this island. Let's try it. You can swim, I suppose?"

"Yes, I can swim, and I guess we will have to before we can pass those breakers," said Sidney, as he watched the great surges sweep over the bar. "We will try it if you wish to take the risk."

"I am not afraid," said Mr. Kent, stoutly.

"All right. We will leave our guns and shoes ashore," suggested Sidney. "Our shirts and trousers are no more incumbrance than a bathing suit."

They stripped and paddled the raft boldly out to the bar. The nearer they approached the higher did the combers appear. A mass of green water would rise from the sea; its upper edge frayed with a line of light; the top-heavy mass would poise for an instant and then fall in a graceful curve, breaking into spouting masses of foam. The roar of these falling tons of water was in their ears, but they pushed steadily on. A giant wave dashed its strength out in a watery roar so near them that the spindrift was in their eyes and the salt on their lips.

"Now is the chance!" shouted Sidney. "Hard! Row hard!"

They pushed on their crude paddles with all their strength. One hundred yards away the sea was an undulating plain of smooth rollers. Could they reach it? The next wave rose before them. The forward end of the raft tilted back until it was nearly upright. Five feet in their rear the swell broke and churned the water in fury.

"Hurrah!" shouted Sidney. "Once more and we are all right!" As he spoke a mountain of water welled up from the ocean. Sidney gave it one glance. He knew the moods of the sea too well to make any mistake about that wave. Fifty feet away it reared its crest. Dark blue and blending green above it rose until it towered above their heads.

"Dive into it!" cried Sidney, as the edge of the comber broke into dazzling white.

Mr. Kent hesitated for a moment, but Sidney dived straight into the breaker. For a few seconds, which seemed minutes, his ears were filled with the crash of waters. The under-

ow pulled him down as if he were a straw. It seemed as if the weight of tons was holding him down; but, with a lusty stroke he came to the surface. He shook the water out of his eyes and looked for Mr. Kent. He was not in sight!

Sidney raised himself out of the water as high as possible and searched the foam-flecked water. The succeeding wave swept over him. Like all good swimmers, he kept his eyes open when under water. To the right he saw the dark outlines of some dark object, and struck out for it.

As Sidney came to the surface the second time, he saw Mr. Kent only a few yards away. He was conscious



HE WAS STRUGGLING DESPERATELY.

and was struggling desperately but wildly to keep afloat. In a moment Sidney was by his side. The next wave did not break and both had a breathing spell.

"Throw your left arm across my back and hang to my shirt," said Sidney, as he passed his arm under Mr. Kent's chest. "Keep cool; we are all right."

Mr. Kent did not for a moment lose his nerve or his self-control. He did as Sidney directed, grasping his shirt with a firm hold and using his right hand to aid in swimming. Three times they went below in the boiling surf, but they made slow yet steady progress towards the inlet. Mr. Kent did not reply in answer to Sidney's reassuring words, but devoted all his energies to keeping above water.

At last they passed the danger point, and reached the quiet waters, where the shattered surges rolled with a gentle swell. Mr. Kent glanced back and released his hold. "I'm all right," he said. "Much obliged."

Mr. Kent struck out for the raft, which was bobbing up and down in the water a few rods away. Sidney swam at his side and soon climbed aboard the raft. He helped Mr. Kent to his feet, and then swam for the paddles, which were floating toward the rocks. He recovered them and was again safe on the raft.

"Are you all right, Mr. Kent?" asked Sidney, as he grasped the hand of his companion and shook it earnestly.

"I am all right, except that I have a quart or more of salt water in my stomach," said Mr. Kent, who seemed more chagrined than hurt. "It is a lucky thing for me that you are a strong swimmer. I could not have kept up. You saved my life, Hammond. I don't know how to thank you for a little thing like that."

"Don't try," said Sidney, laughing heartily. "I am glad you are not injured. How did it happen?"

"Like a fool, I did not take your advice and dive in time," said Mr. Kent. "I thought the raft would ride that wave, and so I took a chance. It tipped squarely over and when I tried to jump my foot slipped. The raft came over right on top of me, and for a moment I was stunned. I don't know how long I was under water. The first thing I remember was when you yelled in my ear. I knew enough to do as I was told. In my time, I have helped persons out of the water, and have not forgotten the rules. The next wave would have fixed me. I could not get my breath, and was losing my strength."

They soon were on shore; removed their garments, wrung them out, and remained in the shade of a tree until their clothing was dried sufficiently to wear. Mr. Kent would listen to no proposition involving an immediate return to the bungalow, and stoutly declared he was as well as ever. After an hour's rest they proceeded to climb the slope of the rock which formed the north portal of the gateway. It was a long, hard struggle over the rocks and through brush and briars. But they kept on and at last stood on the summit of the crag, 400 feet above the ocean.

"Look at that!" exclaimed Sidney. He pointed in the direction where there was a cleft in the ridge of hills to the northwest. There showed the faint outlines of a distant giant mountain peak; a pyramid whose top was white with eternal snow.

"See that mountain peak!" he exclaimed. Mr. Kent's eyes were not so good as Sidney's, but he soon made out the outlines of a mountain.

"That peak is about 150 miles

from here," said Sidney in great joy. "It must be on the mainland of Mexico or Central America. There are no ranges on any islands with peaks like that. We are within sight of shore. That mountain is a long way off, but I do not believe that it can be more than 150 miles. It looks like a volcano. I imagine I can see a column of smoke above it. With a favoring wind we can make the mainland in a day. This is great. We can build a boat and get away from this island in less than two weeks at the most."

"It certainly looks as if you are right," said Mr. Kent. "I wonder how big this island is?"

They studied the shape of the coast, but it gave no answer to Mr. Kent's question. From where they stood it was apparent no exploration of the shore from below was possible. Even at low tide the ocean beat at the foot of the rocks, casting its spray far up their sides. In places, the never-resting waves had worn caverns into the cliffs. They determined to make an attempt to reach the northern ridge of hills by skirting the brow of the cliffs, but postponed this until after luncheon. This they ate with good appetite, and luckily found a spring of clear, cool water bubbling from the crevice of a rock.

"Simon Pence is a queer character," observed Sidney, tossing a banana skin over the cliff. "I suppose he means well, but he is what some people call a little 'near.'"

"Did you ever hear of the time the committee waited on him to get a contribution for some charity?" asked Mr. Kent.

Sidney had not.

"It was decided to raise a sum of money for some deserving charity," continued Mr. Kent. "I have forgotten what it was—there are so many of them. At any rate, the paper went the rounds, and they called on me among others. I signed for a sum, and glanced over the list. Morton was down for \$2,000, Rockwell had signed for \$2,500, Carmony had pledged \$3,000—he is very liberal and charitable, as he can afford to be—Haven was down for something, and there was a lot of others. I noticed that Mrs. Simon Pence was on the paper for \$50. Well, the committee called on Pence. They were admitted and explained their mission. He sighed and looked at the list. He read it up and down, and suddenly came upon the name Mrs. Simon Pence. He picked up his pen and wrote something. The committee was all expectation. He handed it back to them. What do you suppose they saw?"

"I am sure I cannot guess?"

"He had written 'Mr. and' before 'Mrs. Simon Pence.' That was his contribution. There is no way to beat him. Let's be moving."

They made their way along the edge of the cliffs for perhaps half a mile, but could go no further. Retracing their steps, they again stood on the rock overlooking "Morton's Bay" and the ocean.

At the same moment both gave an exclamation and pointed out to sea. The upper rigging of a ship showed clear on the eastern horizon, but she was huddled down on the waste of waters. For half an hour they gazed at the dim outlines of masts and sails.

"She is fully 25 miles away," said Sidney, as he gazed longingly at the disappearing vessel. "We must erect a signal from some point like this, and keep a man on watch during the day. If one ship passes more are likely to, and some may come near enough to see and understand our signal."

"Look at those clouds," said Mr. Kent. "There comes your storm. What time is it?"

"Half past two. Those are remarkable looking clouds. I never saw anything like them before. Let us get our raft across the bay. If Vincent and Pence are wise they will come back at once. We are going to have some wind."

In the southeast a murky rainbow of clouds extended over a quarter of the horizon. The crown of this arch reached about 30 degrees above the sea line. Its upper edges were gray, with flecks of white. Then it shaded into a blue, and lower into a band of darker gray. Below it was saffron blending into a murky red at the horizon. Before Sidney and Mr. Kent had reached the raft, the breeze had died away. Slowly the dun arch climbed the heavens.

It was three o'clock when the raft reached the place which had been agreed upon. Sidney fired his rifle twice as a signal; and both yelled at the top of their voices. There was no response, and they both fired, and again shouted. Sidney climbed up the rocks. He called repeatedly, but there was no reply.

There was a moaning sound in the air which seemed to come from the sea. Everything was bathed in an unearthly reddish-yellow light. The trees were motionless as if cast in bronze.

"See how fast the tide is rising!" exclaimed Mr. Kent. "You can see it rise. Look at that!"

He pointed towards the inlet. A dark ridge rose out of the lake. On the opposite shores was a moving line of white.

"Jump ashore. It's a tidal bore!" cried Sidney. The wave came rolling towards them like the smooth billows in the wake of a steamship. It lost its force as the lake widened, but it was strong enough to hammer the raft against the rocks. They pulled the raft as high on the beach as they could. The water rose at the rate of a foot a minute. The roar of the surf beyond the cliffs was like the sullen thunder. And as yet not a breath of air.

Across the bay they saw men on the stone deck beckoning them to return. It was half-past three o'clock. They had promised to have the raft on the south shore at five. Both agreed that they must wait for Vincent and Pence. It seemed strange they did not appear.

The arch was overhead. It looked like a mass of writhing snakes. The moon in the air took a higher key. The lake was shrouded in a darkening pall.

Sidney felt a puff of hot air on his face. The moon from the sea became a roar. Three hundred feet above, the crown of a palm tree bowed to the west.

"This way, Mr. Kent!" shouted Sidney. He grabbed the older man by the arm and they dashed to the shelter of an overhanging rock. And not a moment too soon.

The hurricane broke on the island with a fury which seemed incarnate. A tree which had withstood the storm blasts of generations was torn from the heights above and went whirling across the lake. In a moment it was dark as night.

From where the two men were sheltered they could judge of the storm only by the tumult. It came from the southeast and passed over their heads. From above there came a torrent of water and a shower of rocks, stones and logs. It did not seem possible a human being could survive such a storm for a minute. There were occasional flashes of light. The sky became tremulous with its sickening flicker. Gradually this became more intense. Then there was a glare as if the universe had burst into flame. The hills seemed to rock in the explosion which followed. Those who grow frightened at the puny manifestations of nature in a northern thunderstorm, cannot afford to cavil at an apparent extravagance of language essential to a word picture of a tropical hurricane.

As night came on the storm increased in fury. They gave Vincent and Pence up as lost, and never expected to see them alive again. All night long they crouched under the ledge of rock; wet and hungry and sad at heart. The crash of falling timber, the rumble of tumbling rocks, the incessant reverberation of thunder, the lashing of the rain, and the spectacle of a sky aflame with writhing skein of lightning made an impression on their minds never to be effaced.

But at five o'clock there was a lull in the storm. There was a faint gleam of the dawn of day. Nature mustered her forces for one more terrific blast. When exhausted, the light broke through the clouds. As by magic the hurricane was over. The wind died to a refreshing breeze. Of a sudden, the foliage on the ridges across the bay was radiant with sunshine.

Sidney and Mr. Kent came from behind the sheltering rock. They presented a sorry sight. Their duck suits were streaked with mud and their faces tense and drawn by excitement and lack of sleep. They washed their hands and faces in the lake, and then climbed the ridge, where they obtained an unbroken view of the bay. To their delight they saw the figures of four men on the stone pier. Sidney waved his hat and was greeted by an answering signal. The people of the bungalow shouted across the water, and

Sidney and Mr. Kent yelled in return. Mr. Morton, Mr. Carmony and his companions speedily built and launched a new raft and were soon rowing to the relief of the missing ones.

"Where are Pence and Vincent?" shouted Mr. Morton, as the raft neared the shore.

"They did not return," said Sidney. "I am afraid they were lost in the storm."

Sidney would not listen to the proposition that he return with Mr. Kent to the bungalow. Though wet and hungry, he joined Mr. Morton and plunged into the forest to find the missing men, dead or alive. He was glad to learn that the bungalow had survived the hurricane with small damage, and that none of the occupants were injured.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MR. PENCE DISCOVERS GOLD.

With much difficulty Mr. Simon Pence scaled the heights overlooking the bay, and, aided by Vincent, finally reached the top. He cast one lingering look behind, and followed his young and sturdy companion into the half-jungle which lay before them. They found it possible, by following the cliffs along the ocean, to make fairly rapid progress. Their march was hindered by frequent gorges, but they proceeded laboriously but steadily in a southern direction.

Shortly after noon they ate their luncheon. They rested on a ledge fronting the sea. Two miles to the south a huge crag reached out into the blue water, and beyond no land was visible. They decided to make an attempt to climb the promontory, believing that it would afford a view of the south shore, and perhaps a general survey of the island.

The brush thickened. They slowly forced their way through a thicket; Mr. Pence in advance. Suddenly he gave a cry of terror, and fell over Vincent in his wild retreat.

Before them stood a monster—the grotesque figure of a human being, with outstretched arms, hideous face and protruding teeth. At a glance Vincent recognized it as a stone image, and shouted reassuringly to the fleeing explorer.

[To Be Continued.]

JAY BIRD

\$100 TO INSURE.

SCARLET WILKES, 2:22½,

\$15 TO INSURE.

BARON WILKES, Jr.,

BROWN, 15.2½, (3) RECORD 2:23½, TRIAL 2:19.

By BARON WILKES, 2:18.

1st Dam—Marinette (dam Queen Regent 2:29½, Regal Nelson 2:18), by Director 2:17.

2nd Dam—Pantalette, (Escobar 2:13½, Epaullet 2:19, sire of Georgina 2:07½) Brumel sire of Lucile 2:07; Burglar 2:24½, sire of Stella Burglar 2:24½, and dam Bird Eye 2:14½), by Princeps.

3rd Dam—Florence, (dam of Juror 2:24½, Hebron 2:30), Volunteers.

4th Dam—Nell, (dam of Bateman 2:22), by Hambletonian 10.

5th Dam—Willing mare, (dam 3 to 2:40 or better), by son of American Eclipse.

BARON WILKES, Jr., was worked by Jim Dodge last Fall and will be trained by him again. He says he is a trotter sure, and is bound to sire speed.

\$35.00 TO INSURE.

W. A. BACON, Jr.

MAPLEHURST FARM.

Paris, Kentucky.

SEASON OF 1903.

Wiggins,

2-year-old Race Record 2:19 1-2.

At 9 years has five Trotters Better than 2:18.

Sire of the three fastest 2-year-olds of 1902.
Sire of Katherine A. 2:14, winner of the fastest race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.
Sire of Hilgar, 2:15½, winner of the fastest three-heat race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.

\$100.

With Return Privilege.

Address,

DOUGLAS THOMAS,

Paris, Kentucky.

PEACE COMMISSIONER 3.

2:25 1-4.

Two-year-old trial 2:20; half 1:08; quarter .33½. Three-year-old trial 3:17; half 1:07; quarter .32.

BROWN HORSE; 15.3 1-2, FOALED 1899.

Sired by Prodigal 2:16, sire of John Nolan 2:08; Dan M. 2:09½, 38 others.

1 dam Rachel 2:08½, by Baron Wilkes 2:18.
Dam of Great Spirit 2:30; full Sire Bumps 2:00½, Rubenstein 2:00
sister to Bowery Belle 2:18½. Oakland Baron 2:09½, 97 others, dams of 181 in 2:30.

2 dam Willie Wilkes 2:38, by Geo. Wilkes 5:19, 2:22.
DAM OF Sire of 84 and dams of 168 in 2:30.

Rachel 2:08½, 2:08½
Great Heart 2:12½
Bowry Boy 2:15½
Bowry Belle 2:18½
Grandam Cut Glass 2:10½
and 8 others.

3 dam Sally Southworth, by Mambrino Patchen 58.
DAM OF SIRE OF

Chatterton 2:18, sire of 4 in 2:30 25 trotters in 2:30.
Willie Wilkes 2:28 53 sons have 176 in 2:30.
Grandam of Bowry Belle 2:18½ 97 dams have 144 in 2:30.

Bowry Boy 2:15½
Great Heart 2:12 1-2
Rachel 2:08 1-4.

4 dam Puss Prall, by Mark Time.
DAM OF SIRE OF

Black Diamond 2:29 3-4 3 in 2:30.
Lady Stout 2:29
Lottie Prall 2:28
dam of 5 2:30 sires.

Grandam of Cartridge 2:14 1-2
Garnett 2:30 1-2
Chatterton 2:18

PEACE COMMISSIONER 2:25 3-4, will make the season of 1903 at Brooklawn Farm, Paris, Ky.,

\$25 TO INSURE.

ADDRESS,

Long Distance Phone 333.

S. D. BURBRIDGE.

Rural Route 5.

STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled October 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high and weighs 1,700 pounds. This is the only purely bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., the largest breeders of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world, and the owner of more prize winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE.

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of America.]

Gray, foaled October 20, 1892; got by Stradat 7:12 (2463); dam Ahydos 936 (869) by Romulus 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by Duke de Chartres 162 (721). Stradat 7:12 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714).

Passe-Partout (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711) he by Vieux C. asl n (713) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (894), he by Coco (712).

Comet 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (834) out of Suzanne by Cambronne.

French Monarch 205 (734) by Ilderim (5302) out of a daughter of Vieux Pierre (804), etc.

Ilderim (5302) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), out of Poule by Sani Coco (712), by Mignon (713), out of Pauline by Vieux-Coco.

Mignon (713) by Jean-le-Blanc (739).

Coco II (714) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), etc., out of LaGrise by Vieux Pierre (894).

Romulus 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreille out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbin. This horse has been shown only three times, winning first prize in each event and in one of them there were eight other entries of different draft breeds.

Stephon will make the season of 1903 at Paris Fair Grounds, at

\$10 TO INSURE A COLT.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid. Stephon will be in charge of Mr. T. W. Titus.

HOWARD EDWARDS, Paris, Ky.